

THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY



IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

16th Year, No. 17

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, JANUARY 27, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



STOP, SINNER, THINK AND CHOOSE!

Pointed Paragraphs.

One is never just when he is angry.

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He has hard work who has nothing to do.

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Faith is always tested, while unbefriended never is.

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To expect defeat is nine-tenths of defeat itself.

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There is nothing to be feared but our own sloth and sin.

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Men who insist in doing nothing cannot possibly do wrong.

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The capacity for feeling sorrow is one of the highest tests of nobility.

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A truly prayerful person is just and kind to every human being and also to all brutes.

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Duty and success have been joined together by God, and no man can put them asunder.

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The true man who turns his back upon God is seldom honest enough to admit that the shadows of his pathway are of his own making.

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To my inward vision things are achieved when they are well begun; the perfect archer calls the deer his own while yet the shaft is whistling.

—George Eliot.

The General's Doings

Our veteran General has spent a week-end at Reading, where he had not been for some years. The campaign commenced with a Soldiers' Meeting, and we give hereewith an extract of the excellent report in the London War Cry:

"The Locals roared out their welcome, the Soldiers nearly lifted the roof: 'Glory, Glory!' said a sister near me, 'he's beautiful!' And beautiful he was as he stood before us—father, General, our ideal of a complete, model Salvationist.

"I've come to help you," he said. "You've been inviting me long enough, and now I've come; and I want you to help me."

"We will," yelled a lusty Sergeant in the front row, as if the General were a mile away.

"Amen!" I shouted in addition.

"Very well, let's settle down to business," one Leader replied. "You want to know how I am, do you? Thank God, I am, through His mercy, fairly well. I've not been quite myself since my serious illness in Adi-ide nine months ago, but I shall be better by to-morrow night. There's nothing like good Salvation meetings to rouse me up."

"My soul? Thank God, that's all right. Every hair of my head is consecrated to Him Who died for me on the tree. To the end of my days—and they tell me I'm getting old now—I'm going to live and fight for the salvation of my fellow-men."

But What About You Soldiers?

That question was right to our hearts. All of us felt it, and were forced to answer it. We confessed to something lurking in our lives. What was it? Had we a doubt, it was cleared up before The General's talk closed.

The Sunday's meetings were a continued whirlwind of divine refreshing. The General spoke with mannaial power and force. The evening meeting closed with fifty-two at the penitent-form. We cannot resist the desire to give two more interesting extracts, describing the finishing up of the last meeting:

"Oh, my God, I ought to go, but I can't!" said a backsider to me.

"God may damn your soul and send you to hell if you don't!" I responded, and out he went.

"I've been a slave for fourteen years. I dare not try," said a man almost in tears. "It's in despair!" He didn't come. God help him!

Our comrade Teddy, of "War Cry" fame, came next. He used to sell eighteen dozen every week. God welcomed him back. Dear old Teddy, we all loved him!

I got lost in the fishing after that. A little girl at the back of the hall attracted my attention. A decently-dressed woman was fondling her, and her husband was on the side.

"Are you saved?" I asked him.

"Yes, thank God!" but, in an undertone he added, "Speak to my wife, she's been sick three weeks."

The little child was prattling to the woman, and I listened.

"Mamma, who is that gentleman with the white hair?" she asked.

"He's the General, dearie," she answered.

"What does he do?" was the query.

"He's been asking people to come to Jesus."

"Mamma," the little child said, "did you have a baby?"

The woman hung her head. I came nearer, and said, "Mother, he has asked you, hasn't he? Will you go?"

"I will," she said.

I took the child, and she went.

"Where's mamma gone?" said the little one.

"She's gone to Jesus, my darling," I said, and, putting her little arms round my neck and her little cheek against mine, she repeated, "Mamma's gone to Jesus."

I kissed her, and turned to give her to her father, and found him sobbing for joy. Mamma had gone to Jesus.

PEOPLE WILL TALK.

You may get through this world, but 'twill be very slow, If you listen to all that is said as you go; You'll be worried, and fretted, and kept in a stew:

For meddlesome tongues must have something to do—

And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed That your humble position is only as snubbed,

You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool;

But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool—

For people will talk.

And then, if you show the least boldness of heart, Or a slight inclination to take your own part,

They will call you an up-start, conceited, and vain;

But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain—

For people will talk.

Is threadbare your dress, and old-fashioned your hat?

Someone will surely take notice of that, And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way,

But don't get excited, whatever they say—

For people will talk.

The best way to do is to do as you please, For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease.

Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse; But don't think to stop them—it ain't any use—

For people will talk.

Slums of Great Cities

Paris has still 280 miles of slum alleys.

In New York half-a-million of human beings are quartered worse than the prisoners of a decent penitentiary; were fed, too, a plurality of them, and exposed to more grievous afflictions from extremes of heat and cold.

Berlin has whole districts of pauper tenements.

The most pitiful hovels tolerated by any civilized government are found in Naples and Vienna—under-ground dens, divided, and sub-divided into loathings, family dwellings hardly large enough for a dog-kennel; bed-rooms which can only be reached by means of a ladder, and have no visible means of ventilation when the narrow latch-door has been closed.

The Philadelphia slum-dwellers outnumber the natives of a dozen counties of Western North Carolina.

HONOR ROLL OF SELF-DENIAL CHAMPION COLLECTORS.

SERCT. MRS. GREGORY,
S. D. Champion
Collector of Frederaton,
N. B.
Collected \$62.



II.—CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Staff-Capt. Archibald, Temple	\$.250.00	\$15.60
Adjt. Moore, Hamilton	230.00	15.60
Mrs. Colonel Jacobs, Yorkville	110.00	15.60
Capt. Banks, Hamilton	70.00	15.60
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	50.00	15.60
Cadet Leggett, Temple	41.00	15.60
Bro. Miles, Barrie	40.32	15.60
Adjt. Welsh, Yorkville	40.00	15.60
Major Horn, Riverside	32.24	15.60
Cadet Groomebridge, Temple	31.00	14.75
Capt. Nelson, Brampton	30.44	14.30
Capt. Clark, Hamilton	30.25	14.25
Capt. White, Riverside	30.00	14.00
Capt. Dales, Lindsay	30.00	14.00
Lient. Bond, Hamilton	30.00	14.00
Cadet Plant, Temple	29.00	14.00
S. M. Peacock, Temple	28.35	13.05
Sgt. Mrs. Cornell, Omemee	26.28	13.00
Staff-Capt. Manton, Temple	26.00	12.85
Sister Ross, Goffton, Temple	26.00	12.85
Travis, St. Stephen, Barrie	26.00	12.70
Capt. H. H. Aurora	25.00	12.60
Capt. Steele, Dauphin	25.00	12.50
Sister Anna Sharp, Lindsay	25.00	12.50
Lient. Calvert, St. Catharines	25.00	12.50
Adjt. Stear, Ligar St.	23.00	11.75
S. M. Clarke, Collingwood	22.55	11.75
Mrs. Dobson, Midland	21.60	11.75
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	21.50	11.75
Cadet Fenney, Temple	21.00	11.75
Capt. Nyland, Temple	20.00	10.85
Frank Freeman, Lippincott	20.00	10.65
Capt. Remie, Orillia	20.00	10.50
Lient. Gravett, North Bay	20.00	10.50
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	20.00	10.50
Ensign Fletcher, Hamilton	20.00	10.50
Mrs. Mosley, Lindsay	20.00	10.50
S. M. Seeds, Riverside	19.00	10.50
Cand. Glover, Owen Sound	18.50	10.50
Adjt. Wiggin, Barrie	18.00	10.50
Cadet Marshall, Temple	17.00	10.50
Eliza Wilson, Newmarket	17.00	10.50
Lient. McClelland, Sudbury	16.87	10.50
Bro. Milligan, Meaford	16.00	10.50
Capt. Stephens, Sudbury	16.00	10.50
Capt. Rose, Yorkville	16.00	10.50



A Run Through India.

By COLONEL MUSA BHAI.

FROM Ceylon a fourteen hours' run across the ever-boisterous Gulf of Mauvar brings you within the welcome sight of land, and the steamer which is to take you ashore to Tuticorin. This is a small town that has risen to some little importance of late years, as the mail-route to Colombo. You are in India proper now, with its perplexing magnitude of areas and multitudes of people. You board the narrow gauge railway, and by a run of a couple of hours, leave the dry, sandy, barren-looking neighbourhood of Tuticorin for Tuticorin and its green rice fields and its shady trees. From here you get the first experience of the slow sailing in Indian junks—ships where there are no sailing, no double bullock-cart, with seven-mile stages for the bulls, sundry inns (taps) to the drivers, and a comrade as night-watch to keep the driver active, will take a clear fifteen hours to cover the forty-eight miles from the railway terminus to Vadacherry, the Headquarters of the Army in South Travancore.

You see the Headquarters buildings, the Boarding School premises, and the Catherine-Booth Dispensary, and perhaps the one or two Village Corps in the neighbourhood during the evening. By 8 p.m. the people from the surrounding Army villages will begin to stream into the spacious Headquarters compound, lit up for the occasion with curious coconut-oil and cotton-seed torches, and by 9.30 or 10 p.m., it is

An Impressive Sight

that meets the eye, for between 3,000 and 4,000 Senior and Junior members of the Army rise and greet you as the Commanding Officer of the Territory conducts you into the meeting place, with the dark-blue vault of the heavens, studded with hundreds of twinkling stars, as its roof.

Unlike the Ceylon village, you notice the absence of matting of any kind, while the people seem perfectly at home on the bare ground. As for the singing, it would be hard to find in any country where the Army has a footing, singing to beat that of our "Cape" warriors.

into the Holiest through the Blood of Jesus," Who died for them, and pour their praises and prayers before their new-found God. One's heart fills with gratitude and wonder, "What God hath wrought!"

Another fifty miles by bullock-cart, and eighty miles by canoe, travelling on the back-waters of the Arabian Sea, along the West coast, will bring you, after three days' journey, to Mavelkary, the Headquarters of our work in North Travancore (Malayalam-speaking country). The work of the Army here is amongst an intelligent and interesting race of people, who trace the conversion of their ancestors to the preaching of St. Thomas the Apostle, but the chief work of evangelism is amongst the Pulayars, serfs in the "Syrian" Chris-

ts of faith are very much like those of the reformed churches of Europe. We bid good-bye and God-speed to Brigadier Yest Raiman (Stevens) and his devoted staff as we leave his Territory.

Another eighty miles by canoe travelling on water, and thirty miles by bullock-cart, or two and half days' journey, when we don't meet with any Salvadists on the way, brings you to Shillong railway station. You board the train for Madras, a run of some 400 miles across country through a teeming rural population, and busy commercial centres, brings you to Madras, the capital of the presidency of the same name, and headquarters of the Salvation Army Madras and Telengh Territory. Through the entire length of the country passed during the journey, our leaders are waiting to open corps when officers and money are available. The city of Madras has a university, half-a-dozen colleges, a Medical and an Engineering College, like many other of the leading towns and cities of India. Everything is more strikingly Oriental in Madras than in Colombo. The busy crowds buying and

How to Read the Gospels.

By COUNT TOLSTOI.

In order to understand the Gospels, we must first of all separate what is quite simple and intelligible from what is confused and unintelligible, and afterward read this clear and intelligible part several times over, trying to assimilate it. Then, helped by this comprehension of the general meaning, we can try to explain to ourselves the drift of the parts which seem involved and obscure. That is how I read the Gospels, and the meaning of Christ's teaching became so clear to me that it became impossible to have any doubt about it. And I advise every one who wishes to understand the true meaning of Christ's teaching to follow the same plan.

Select What Is Plain.

Let each one who is reading the Gospels select all that seems to him quite plain, clear and comprehensible, and score it down on the side of the page, say with a blue pencil. Then, taking the marked pages first, let him separate Christ's words from those of the evangelist by a line. Christ's word a second time, say with a red pencil. Then let him read over those double-scored passages several times. Only after he has thoroughly assimilated these let him again read the words attributed to Christ which he did not understand when he first read them and let him score, in red, those which have become plain to him. Let him leave unscored words of Christ's which remain unintelligible, and also unintelligible words of the writers of the Gospels. The passages marked in red will supply the reader with the essence of Christ's teaching. They will give what all men need and what Christ, therefore, said in a way that all can understand. The places marked only in blue will give what the authors of the Gospels say that is intelligible.

On What We All Agree.

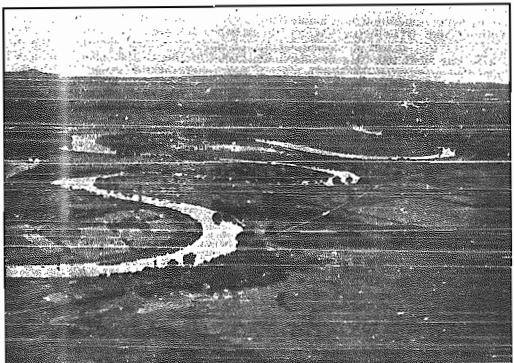
Very likely in selecting what is from what is not fully comprehensible, people will not all mark the same passages. What is comprehensible to one will seem obscure to another. But in what is most important all will certainly agree, and these are things which will be found quite intelligible to every one. It is just this—just what is comprehensible to all men—that constitutes the essence of Christ's teaching.

selling in the market-places, or buying along the thoroughfares, strike one forcibly as

Sheep Without a Shepherd.

You see in the city the two halls of the Army, the one for the English-speaking people, and the other for those who speak Tamil, the vernacular of the country. Twenty minutes by a pony jutka (trotter) will bring you to the Rescue Home for women, another hour by the same vehicle would bring you to the Madavaram Industrial Training Home, with fifteen or twenty village youths in training for apprenticeship, who work on the land surrounding the Home for five hours during the day when off their studies.

(To be continued.)



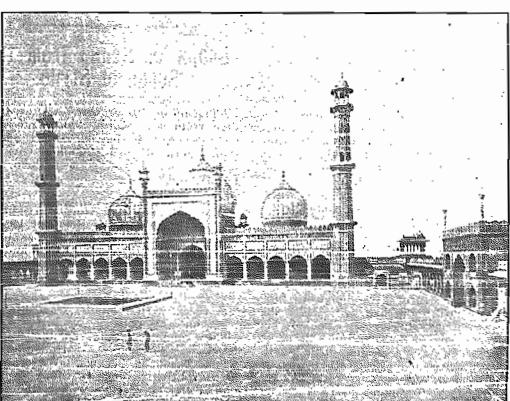
The Beautiful Vale of Cashmere, India.

The unique feature, however, of these Cape Comorin converts is the time they spend on their knees. Half-an-hour at a stretch on their knees on the sandy ground is the usual length of time for the 3,500 men, women and children, while their Jannadars, who are mostly converted devil-dancers, keep things at boiling pitch with the weird Tamil Salvation songs and choruses. Almost everyone heartily joins in the singing, at the top of their voices, and when they are all engaged in actual prayer (for there is something inspiring about earnest prayer that takes hold of one) the roar of the hundred of voices sounds like the rushing waters of a mountain stream. It is a never-to-be-forgotten sight as you watch these actual

tians and other high-caste land-owners: they are a shade lower in social standing than our Tamil villagers. The country is more picturesque and well watered than South Travancore. The scenes at our out-door Salvation gatherings are much the same as we witnessed in the Tamil country, only we count our converts here by hundreds, as we do in the Tamil Division by thousands. So you have heard and seen meetings conducted amongst

Three Different Races

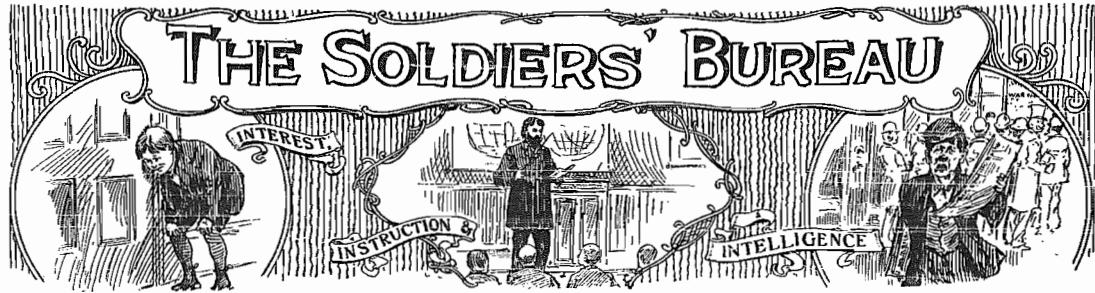
of people, speaking three different languages—viz., Singhalese, Tamil and Malayalam. We have War Crys in all these three languages. The religion is devil-worship and a low form of Hinduism (Eastern form of Theism). It is the religion of the people among whom we chiefly work in Travancore, excepting the "Syrian" Christians—whose articles



Jumma Masjid, Delhi, India.

This city is called the "Rome of India."

Devil-Worshippers
of six or seven thousand years ago avail themselves of the privilege of "entering



TERSE TOPICS.

Famine and Sword.

The scourge of famine, with its twin attendants of disease and death, is at this moment laying thousands of our fellow-creatures low. Over India's millions the pall of this heavy distress has fallen. So far the disaster has altogether outnumbered the relief works put in operation by the Government, or undertaken by our own devoted staff in that country. It is painful at the same time to hear of another sorrow of the same type, which has swept over a portion of China. As with other troubles of this kind which have overtaken the superstitious Celestials, they are blaming the Christian missionaries for their disaster and showing symptoms of serious riot. This news, on the top of the unhappy situation in India, and the still raging conflict of arms in South Africa, wraps the world in the middle of January beneath clouds of heavy gloom. Yet God reigns above the darkness, and out of the evil His hand will bring good. To the human eye the outlook is of the darkest for the last year of the century; but the eye of faith which sees the invisible, catches through the shadow the gleam of an eternal Providence.

A Lesson from Arabia.

An evidence of the warrior character of the Arab race is the fact that its language contains no less than fifty different words to express war, battle, sword. Although all of these might be classed under the head of weapon, we are, however, of the opinion that the various words would represent wide differences.

When first this information came to me, my first thought was, How does our equipment, as soldiers of a spiritual warfare, compare with that of the Arabs? Are we soldiers of more than one kind of sword, or are we seeking to meet the varied needs of each day with stalwart inspiration and cast-iron tactics?

Oh, what disastrous effects have come about through the one-sidedness of our people!

"The wicked shall be turned into hell—you're wicked, and that's where you'll be turned if you don't be quick and get set-off." Excellent logic, but, unfortunately, to that particular man in the prayer meeting, the words were like tinder to steel, and he smothered his conviction in a torrent of angry denial and defiance. It seemed such a pity that dear earnest Bro. Griffith could not put more into his voice of the love for sinners that he had in his heart.

"Come along, sister. You've only got to believe and it'll be all right." An essential part—but only a part—of the plan of salvation; but the girl addressed was weighing up the question of separation from the world, when a definite choice between the will of God, or the way of the flesh, and merely laughing a scornful little laugh to hide any discomfort she had felt, while she returned a sneering retort about it being "easy enough for some folks." Now, Sister Mecck was a perfect little saint, and her assurance of salvation was as clear as the day—if only she had remembered and recommended to the soul the first steps by which her joy was won, instead of directing her joy to the final one.

Unsuitability of sword! Plenty of sincerity and no lack of zeal, but no

tact to adapt the effort to the emergency of the moment. If the would-be soul-winner has eyes to see he will not be long before he notes that there are not two dispositions alike and that the stereotyped man of approach will do more wrong at all times and everywhere. What may attract one may repel another; what may touch the heart of one may but induce the other to cover their spirit as in a coat of mail.

We must be all-round people. God seat the Salvation Army into existence, and you and I into its ranks to meet a widespread need—we must be widely equipped. We must seek from God the heavenly weapons of love, or faith, or courage which we lack, and we must claim that indwelling inspiration of His Spirit, which, when faced by the need of the moment, will give us words to say—and the right ones.—A. L. P.

The General on Prayer.

Prayer is neither more nor less than asking God to give the soul what it feels needs. Prayer includes

RECOGNITION.—God is present. He hears me when I speak to Him. In true prayer I feel that He is near me.

ADDRESS.—I speak to God. I tell Him of my need. He hears me when I pray.

THANKSGIVING.—All that I possess that is worth having comes from Him. In prayer I thank Him for the mercies I am continually receiving at His hands.

REQUISITION.—There are many things that I know I need. He has promised to give them to me if I ask for them. In prayer I ask for such things as I feel I need at the time.

FAITH.—He has promised to bestow upon me what I ask for in a believing spirit. When I believe that He will give me the things for which I ask, I pray in faith.

AGONY.—The determination to have the things for which we ask. The soul is assured, by the Holy Spirit, of God's willingness to give to those who wrestle like Jacob, and who like the widow of撇nay, put their trust in God, persevering in their prayer. I am impudent and will not be denied, and James says that "the fervent, effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

Snaps of Sense from the Scene of Strife.

"The hardships of war," writes a soldier from Ladysmith, "have not been exaggerated; to see our smart officers (God bless them!) roughing it like navvies, makes you respect them, and no mistake."

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One of the gallant Gordon Highlanders thus speaks of the Boers at Elandslaagte: "The Boers are just as brave as we, and fought a good battle and lost—but they are not to be despised for all that."

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A recent writer on the war puts in a plea for the poor horses. He says: "The wounded animal on the field of battle has a much worse time than the wounded soldier, because no international convention extends to the Veterinary and Farriery Corps, which, therefore, only attends the poor horse when the field is won, and he is no longer within danger's zone. Here is a channel for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

How easy it is to misunderstand an order in battle. The following incident helps us to imagine through what confusion, smoke, and excitement the command was given and received. At the critical moment at Elandslaagte, one of the Imperial Horse called out: "For God's sake men, don't retire!" and some hearing only the last word, thought that the order was "Retire," and the line began to waver. Then one of the Highland drummers rushed to the front and sounded the regimental "call and advance," and saved the situation.

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A British journalist writes, "It is well-known now that we are getting from all sides of the bravery and humanity of the Boers. A soldier from Newcastle says that he must add his testimony to the great humanity with which the Boers are treating British wounded and prisoners."

The Children's Basket.

Pat and the V. C.

Close by Edinburgh Castle there is what looks like a tiny garden, but which is, in reality, the burial-place of dogs who have been the pets of regiments garrisoned in that city. One of these little stones reads, "In memory of Pat, who followed the 72nd Highlanders for ten years, in peace and war. Died March 9th, 1888." Pat was not what would be called a valuable dog, except for his faithfulness; he was of mixed descent, being something like a pug and something like a bulldog. When the troops went to the war in Afghanistan, in 1878, Pat went too. Up to this time he had been a good dog, just adopted to the regiment. But when Color-Sergeant Jim Macpherson was ill with fever Pat was ordered to mount guard over his tent to keep thieves away. After Jim's recovery the dog adopted him as his master.

Pat was rewarded by the present of a new collar. Who would have dreamed that this collar would one day—though one day only—support a Victoria Cross?

This was how it happened: In a desperate fight before Candahar, Jim Macpherson was bearing the colors of his regiment, when a bullet struck the right hand and injured it badly. He had barely time to give the staff of his bugle with his wounded hand and to grasp his sword with his left, when a powerful Afghan rushed upon him to capture his flag. Fighting left-handed, the Highlander was no match for his foe. He was pressed backwards and the Afghan raised his knife for the fatal blow when Pat rushed at him, and under his sharp little teeth meet in the bare leg of the enemy. The Afghan missed his blow at the soldier, and turned in fury on his smaller assailant. The dog hung on with powerful pluck, though he received an ugly wound, until his foe was laid low by a chance bullet.

Jim had had his little friend was dead. But there was no time for regrets; his own strength was rapidly failing, so he made a last effort to reach his officer's side with the flag. Jim stuck to his colors as Pat had done to his enemy, and, in spite of his wounds, he carried them off safely. The good colonel had seen most of Jim's fight, and said something about "mention in the despatches" and "V. C.", but Jim heard him not. He was carried off the field unconscious.

Next morning he was awakened by the entrance of the doctor, and found a muddy-looking bundle lying on his bed. "Why, it's Pat!" he exclaimed. "Look at him first, doctor, and see if you can do anything for him. But for him I

should be lying out yonder. It was he who saved the flag."

Both Pat and his master recovered, and the sergeant was never tired of telling how the plucky little creature had saved his life and saved the flag. He always wound up by saying:

"If ever I get home again, and hold the V. C. you are all talking about, Pat shall have a share in the honor. For four-and-twenty hours he shall wear it in the streets of Edinburgh, hanging from the ring of his collar here."

And Jim kept his word.

What a Soldier Should Know.

What is the Social Wing?

By this we understand those efforts undertaken by the Army for the poor and the wicked, which have as their direct aim better provision for the temporal necessities of the people. Yet, while the immediate ambition may be the lifting of a man's social position, the great purpose of seeking his eternal salvation is never forgotten. We seek to save the bodies of men that we may bring them to Christ, Who will save their souls.

How the Social Work Began.

From the Army's earliest days its officers have visited the sick, fed the hungry, and sought to benefit the social condition of those amongst whom they have labored. We had already many Rescue Homes and Slum Posts in operation, when, in 1890, the General published his great book, entitled, "Darkest England," which, for the sake of the moral of the British poor, and a scheme of relief for the same. With the sale of this book, which excited tremendous interest, the Social work of the Army began on a more extensive scale, which has now spread over the United Kingdom, and to every other country where our Flag flies.

An Idea of the Social's Present Position

The following figures give some idea of the results which have attended our work for the fallen and destitute:

Number of—	
Slum Posts	111
Rescue and other Homes ..	92
*Girls received into Homes ..	18,065
*These actually reformed ..	14,363
Ex-Criminals' Homes ..	12
*Ex-Criminals received in Homes ..	3,632
Restored to friends, sent to situations, etc. ..	2,431
Shelter and Food Depots ..	122
*Meals supplied ..	24,270,675
*Habits mended ..	9,505,846
Labor Factories ..	53
Labor Bureaux ..	34
*Takken into Factories and Workshops ..	20,666
*For whom employment has been found ..	77,892
*Applications for lost persons ..	15,790
Lost persons found ..	5,871
Farm Colonies ..	13
Children's Homes ..	13
Total number of Social Institutions ..	450
Total number of Social Officers ..	1,892

Total number of poor and helpless cared for (daily) .. 33,000
*These items refer only to what has been accomplished in Great Britain since the inception of the Darkest England Scheme up to December, 1898.

Again to the Front.

THE C. O. P. SCORES A MAGNIFICENT VICTORY.

\$4,152.32 Raised by the C. O. P. Braves, Being \$407.32 Over the Target.

Our Self-Denial effort has again demonstrated to all concerned that the people in the central part of Ontario still believe in and appreciate the work that the Salvation Army are doing in their midst. The greatest credit is due to our brave officers and soldiers who have worked hard and persistently in the reconstruction as the result of it we have gotten \$407.32 over the target.

In order that all may see just what the corps have come out in this effort, we are herewith giving a list of all those who went over their target. These are the amounts raised OVER and above the target of the respective corps:

Temple	\$250.00
Lippincott	63.31
Yorkville	33.00
Dovercourt	22.25
Riverside	30.00
Aurora	25.26
Richmond St.	8.13
St. Catharines	6.75
Barrie	6.54
Strond	5.46
Lindsay	5.00
Fenelon Falls	5.00
Hamilton II.	1.50
Parry Sound	1.36
Newmarket	1.00
Collingwood	50
Markford	50
Onomeka	50
	33

Comparing the amounts raised last year with the result of this year's effort, we find the following corps have raised the amount given below over and above the total of the previous Self-Denial Week:

Temple	\$349.14
Hamilton I.	75.86
Hamilton II.	58.18
Dovercourt	51.25
Lisgar	38.66
Aurora	35.26
Little Current	32.17
Lippincott	32.16
Fenelon Falls	31.57
Yorkville	29.00
Menford	25.50
North Bay	23.10
Brooklin	19.15
Parry Sound	18.36
Collingwood	18.29
St. Catharines	16.50
Chester	16.30
Riverside	15.00
Orangeville	12.49
Barrie	11.76
Kinnmount	10.95
Lindsay	7.69
Brompton	7.12
Richmond St.	6.43
Uxbridge	6.00
Oshawa	5.90
Aulne Harbor	1.80
Strond	1.26
Newmarket	1.00

HALIFAX DISTRICT NOTES

By ADJT. MCLEAN.

The work in this part of the battlefield is going on nicely, and we are doing our best for the salvation of the people. I have just been around the District and had a very nice time, and some souls saved.

At BRIDGEWATER Capt. Ledley and Lieut. Peckham, of Lunenburg, came up to assist. We had a very nice meeting, and a blessed officers' and soldiers' meeting afterwards. All felt it was good to be there. An ex-Sergeant-Major promised to take his stand again for God and soul. May God bless and help him to do so.

Next day we started out for LIVERPOOL, a drive of 30 miles. We arrived amidst a terrible rain-storm. Then Captain, who did not expect us at that time, was away. However, I managed to find the quarters and made myself at home. We spent a very nice week-end at Liverpool; had big crowds, four souls, and great collections. We possess a nice harp and now have many grand friends. With more Holy Ghost power, I believe grand work will be done. The town is improving in many ways, so should the S. A.

On Tuesday we left for LUNENBURG, where we had a very nice meet-

ing, with one soul. Our work is hindered in many ways in this town, but Capt. Ledley and Lieut. Peckham are determined to make a move in some way. It will mean lots of self-denial and prayer, but I believe it can be done. After a day on the train we returned to the city. The following week-end was spent at No. 1, where we had a fine soul-stirring time.

I have visited No. II., and had a united meeting there lately, and had a very good time and one soul for salvation. Officers and soldiers are praying and fighting over there.

DARTMOUTH officers and soldiers are also working hard for God. On account of the sickness of Mrs. Capt. Polley the meetings had to be shut down for a short time, but we are believing for better times in the future.

All around the District we are going in for soul-saving times, and that always means victory in a good many other ways. Our motto for the New Year is: "Whatever He saith unto you, do it."

A FEW EVENTS

In the Women's Social in the Queen City During the Yuletide Season.

By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

Toronto Industrial Home.

What a bright-faced group gathered in the "Home room" of the Yonge St. Rescue Home on Friday evening.

The occasion was the annual Christmas Tree, which stood shining with gaiety at the end of the room. Through the efforts of the Home officers every inmate of the Home was presented with useful and suitable gifts. cheerful voices and merry laughter made glad two hours while the girls and little ones had the clouds lifted from their often shadowed lives by the receiving of tokens of love.

A very enjoyable tea provided by Adjt. Holman and her staff, at which the twenty girls sat down, had preceded the evening's enjoyment, and on Christmas Day a special dinner had been given.

—//—

At the Women's Shelter.

Twenty-two sat down at the special dinner provided for the women who make this institution their home. Major Stewart presided, and all expressed appreciation of the kind visit of the Garrison Cadets, who came in during the afternoon, and by their presence and words added to the enjoyment of the Christmas of these poor women, many of whom have no other four walls they can designate by that good, old Saxon word, "Home, sweet home."

—//—

The Children's Home.

Bright, expectant eyes greeted us as we gathered about the Annual Christmas Tree in our Toronto Children's Home. The children had been the recipients of gifts at the Commissioner's tree for the officers' children, which they appreciated much, and were eagerly waiting to add to their own tree in the play room of the Home.

Those poor, little ones were made glad by the simple gifts, candles, fruit, etc., put into their little hands. Our hearts were gladdened to see their pleasure and to hear them afterwards sing sweetly—

"He is a Friend indeed, a Friend in time of need, Gracious and tender has Jesus been to me."

Oh, how He loves, and bears my every burden, He's the only Friend that sinners ever need."

—//—

The Girls' Refuge.

In most of the public institutions visited by the League of Mercy, a special service was arranged.

At the Girls' Refuge, where our regular monthly services are much valued, the String Band, led by Brigadier Gaskin, conducted a special musical meeting. The services of our Headquarters' Staff are invaluable to our Institutional Staff, and the souls, duets, and musical selections are deeply appreciated. In fact, the whole musical program was a real treat to the girls of the Reformatory.

In the good pleasure of God there alone is rest.

Simcoe District.

Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield's Farewell Trip.



Jan. 16th, 1900.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

General Lord Roberts, the new Commander-in-Chief, and his Chief of Staff, General Lord Kitchener, have arrived at Cape Town. The battle around Ladysmith, which resulted in a decided, though hard contested victory, cost the British force 150 killed and 270 wounded, while the Boer losses are reported to be very much greater, though exact numbers are not known. General Buller is reported active, and it is surmised that he will attack both flanks of the entrenched Boer position simultaneously. Enteric fever has caused many deaths in the camp. Major-General French has reported the recent reverses of the Sothicks to be larger than anticipated, the total being 217 officers and men killed, wounded, and missing. Three thousand Spanish soldiers, whose time has just expired, have offered their services to Great Britain, but their offer has been declined. Four hundred of the Canadian Contingent, stationed at Belmont, marched ten miles into the Orange Free State. General Methuen made a similar raid, burning the houses of Boer leaders. The total of the British field force is now 104,375 men and 288 guns. The complications arising from the seizure of several American and German vessels, suspected of carrying contraband of war, have been settled in a friendly manner between the respective Governments and England. General Pretorius Government has refused permission to the U. S. A. Consul to represent British interests during the war. Over \$50,000 has been raised in Chicago for the Mansion House Fund for widows and orphans of soldiers killed in the Transvaal war.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce has donated \$5,000 for the National Patriotic Fund (for the benefit of the wives and children of the soldiers of the Canadian Contingent). Lord Strathearn, the Canadian High Commissioner in England, has offered to equip and maintain at his own expense a corps of 400 mounted Canadians. Recruiting for this Contingent is now going on in British Columbia.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

The French Government has sent two warships to San Domingo, W. I., to enforce payment of damages to French merchants. A gunboat came from the Admiralty Islands, where the natives murdered the crew of a British trading vessel, and ate their victims afterwards; only three boys escaped. The gold output of Australia for 1899 has been 4,642,488 ounces, being an increase of nearly one million ounces over 1898. The German Finance Minister submitted his budget, and showed a surplus of 21 million dollars for 1898-99, predicting equally favorable conditions for the ensuing year. The Hamburg-American Line has launched a new steamer, "Deutschland," its largest ship, which is 686 ft. long, 67 ft. wide, and 43 ft. deep, with engines of 35,000 horsepower. It is reported to be the "Orient Liner." Turkish finances are reported to be in a bad condition. The French have defeated the Chinese in a recent engagement, sinking two of their gun-boats and burning several villages, while the Mandarin of other cities were taken on board of the French warship as hostages.

CASUALTIES.

The Fraser River has broken through a dam near Steveston, B. C., and flooded a district of over 100 miles in circumference. Three of one family, aged 17, 19, and 21 years, were drowned near Bayview, Ont., while skating. Henry Williams has been found guilty of the murder of J. E. Varcou, of Toronto, and is sentenced to be hanged on Friday, April 12th. Failure of crops has caused considerable suffering in the north of China. Ten villages were laid in ruins by the recent earthquake in the south of Russia; the suffering of the peasants is severe. Influenza is becoming quite epidemic in England; even the Royal household has suffered greatly from it. The bubonic plague is very violent in Bombay; 376 deaths resulting from it in one day; the plague is said to have reached Australia.

S.-D. TRIUMPHS

—OF—

East Ontario and Quebec

A Magnificent Victory Scored—Three Hundred and Fifty Dollars Over and Above the Target Raised—Juniors Did Exceedingly Well.

By HOT SPUR.

We are now in a position to give the complete results of the effort, and it is with the greatest pleasure and satisfaction we can announce a tremendous victory for the E. O. P. The Provincial target was fixed at \$4,000, which has not only been reached, out passed by the magnificent sum of \$54.97, the grand total being

\$4,354.97.

thus beating all records.

♦ ♦ ♦

We heartily and sincerely thank every officer and soldier for the manner in which they have gone about the business and won, at the same time giving God all the glory for our remarkable success. Handicapped in several directions through being unable to fully officer a number of corps, the result is less than it would have been if circumstances had been otherwise. Nevertheless, we are not by any means the last on the list among the various Provinces.

♦ ♦ ♦

Barrie, Burlington, and St. Johnsbury have all exceeded their targets by \$7.50, \$4.63, and \$10.00 respectively. St. Albans and Newport have failed to get there, but the former, however, has done exceedingly well under the circumstances, while Newport has only had one officer who has had no soldiers to help, the few soldiers, with one or two exceptions, having moved away.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Belleville District has done well on the whole. Belleville did not reach the target. Deseronto has more than doubled last year, and only one girl-officer there to do it. There has been a mighty revolution in Trenton. Last S.-D. they did \$7.15, but this year they got their target of \$45. Capt. Green worked hard and deserves every credit. Tweed has been making good progress. Capt. Beauchell did \$80.01, just one cent over his target. I wonder where that particular cent came from; anyway, Beauchell got through, and we congratulate him.

♦ ♦ ♦

Cornwall District put up one of the best fights in the Province; with the exception of Morrisburg, every corps reached their target. Brockville did \$122, being \$69.50 ahead of last year, and \$2 over their target. Cornwall missed \$127, \$2 over their target. Kemptville did \$127, \$2 over their target. Prescott, with Capt. T. Blans all alone, reached the target of \$50. Lient. Ash, who was sent to Morrisburg to supply, did well and raised \$82.02.

♦ ♦ ♦

Kingston District did \$32 more than in the previous effort, but here we were terribly handicapped through lack of officers, hence we congratulate our comrades for what they did accomplish. Kingston did \$63.50 more than in '98. Capt. Crego fought hard, and fought to win.

♦ ♦ ♦

Montreal District, as usual, comes to the front. All the city corps have renewed the figure set No. 1, and are laying over by \$17. It may be contrast, but we think this is the most consistent corps in the Territory for S.-D. efforts. The amount raised is pretty evenly divided through the corps. The band raised between \$270 and \$340, while the Juniors pulled in about \$224.70, the men and women soldiers doing the rest. Montreal II, with its \$215, did nobly; while the French, with \$100, more than sustained its reputation. The Lighthouse brings up the rear with a round \$200. The city raised \$110.92 more than in '98. Quebec did \$39. Sherbrooke got their target, \$100; while Peterborough did \$30 and Canticook did \$15.

♦ ♦ ♦

Ottawa District has hardly done as well as anticipated, but there have been exceptional difficulties. Ottawa City did well, raising \$20 more than in '98; while Perth reached the target of \$60,

a considerable increase on the previous effort.

♦ ♦ ♦

Peterboro District has done excellently, and, with one exception, every corps unequalled or gone ahead of the amount raised in the previous effort. Cobourg, Peterboro, and Port Hope have struck the target. Oshawa did, has more than doubled the '98 total, while Millbrook nearly equals '98. In the Harvest Festival effort, the Juniors have done splendidly.

♦ ♦ ♦

The amounts raised by the different corps are given herewith:

Montreal I.	\$742.00
Peterboro	350.00
Kingston	340.00
Ottawa	300.00
Quebec	200.00
Montreal IV.	200.00
Baileys	147.50
Cornwall	127.00
Brockville	122.00
Montreal II.	115.00
St. Albans	105.50
Montreal III.	100.00
Port Hope	100.00
St. Johnsbury	100.00
Burlington	94.63
Pictou	90.35
Kemptville	65.00
Perth	60.00
Cobourg	59.00
Belleville	56.48
Arnprior	56.00
Galt/Burlington	50.00
Millbrook	50.00
Prescott	40.00
Odessa	40.00
Renfrew	35.00
Morrisburg	35.00
Deseronto	37.00
Pembroke	35.12
Gananoque	33.00
Pearceon	30.00
Napanee	27.55
Bloomfield	16.00
Canticook	15.00
Newport	10.00

THE STORY OF
A Salvation Army Grip

By ENSIGN PERRY.

(Concluded.)

I was in the house the other day, and though not observed by the lady of that house, I heard her say to my master, "I fully intended to put a stated sum weekly in the little box, but somehow I fear I have neglected it." My master said to me when we got alone, that she was like so many others who neglected poor Lazarus. Then I heard him exclaim, in words tinged with sadness, "Oh, if people would have the needs of Lazarus more on their hearts, then they would feed him cents oftenest!"

I have entered many a home, and when my master has lifted me up so I could see the table, I noticed right off the absence of the G. B. M. box. As a servant I had to

Keep My Place

and say nothing about it; yet it caused me grief, for I felt in every case the box could have been on, and fed with a little money. It is the one sorrow of my life that the cause of the unfortunate and fallen meets with so little attention.

According to promise, I must tell you a few other things, that as my master's servant, I carry him for. Of course, there are the many needless personal requisites of life, for my master, being a single man, finds it convenient to have all requirements at his command, and not trouble others. One thing I may speak of is carrying and envelope containing cuttings from the "Social Gazette." My master likes this paper, so exclusively devoted to social interests, and wishes it could be got into the hands of the public in this country with a good sprinkling of local notes in it. I would like to carry round, for his sake, a lot of Gazettes for distribution. Though it would add to my weight, I know that he would gladly carry the extra weight if he could thus benefit the Kingdom.

"When the yearly Social Report comes out, he was telling me the other day, "I might be called upon to carry something round for distribution," which shall be glad to do if it will help the Sodality.

Another article that I am called upon to bear is a parcel of glass slides for the new store boxes. These my

master had given him, so he can replace any broken ones that he may see about. I might say in passing that the West of the U. S. considers the new box quite an invention. I heard, however, with deep regret of one agent putting out one of these boxes with only one screw in the top that acted as a sort of a pivot by which the box could be turned upside down and the money got out. I felt sad to hear this, for I feared the money had not all been put back.

If not encroaching too much on the Editor's space, I would like to say, in conclusion, that I sometimes carry for my master things which some kind-hearted officer has provided. How often I have heard my master express his appreciation of those acts of kindness as I have sat beside him in a railway seat.

From East to West my master has always held a profound esteem for the officers who are so kind. He wishes me in closing this report to allow him to put down in big letters

God Bless the F.O.s.

I was about to say a final good-bye, but I must just mention that my heart has been touched with a feeling of special gladness when I have noticed my master receive from the lips of the Local Agents a good report of his doings. He is very fond of his Agents, yet, that fondness has expanded into love, and he wonders if there is a better crowd, considering all things in this fair Dominion.

My travelling companions before mentioned, with myself, wish all readers a Happy New Year, and one way to be happy is to help poor Lazarus, actuated by that true spirit that culminates in some practical offerings. I must travel on, so good-bye.

News from the Provinces

Pacific Prunings

Captain Hanes taking a well-earned rest; Capts. Quant, Meredith, and Fisher, are also still resting.—Captains and Mrs. Brown, of Amherst, have the youngest child ill with scarlet fever, and are quarantined; we are thankful to state that an improvement in the little one's health is evident.—Staff-Capt. Gage married Treas. Murphy and Sister Pusbury, of Butte, in approved fashion.—300 poor attended at the Free Christmas Dinner, Spokane.

♦ ♦ ♦

West Ontario Whispersings.

Capt. Whittaker has succeeded Capt. Smith as Cashier.—London band takes First Prize and Clinton band the second Prize in the S.-D. competition for W. O. bands.—London Juniors collected \$128.30 for Self-Denial, while Ingersoll Juniors raised \$121.75; the girls did best.—Among the Senior corps, Adjt. McAmmond, of London, takes the palm by going \$125 over his target.—Brigadier Gen. M. J. Howell has the following meeting at London on Sunday, Jan. 8th.—"The Patriotic Messenger," a weekly circular, illustrated, one page in colored ink, and full of live topics of the District.

♦ ♦ ♦

North-West News.

New Years brings extensive District changes. Devil's Lake, Rat Portage, and Regina Districts are incorporated into other Districts, the Winnipeg District especially profiting thereby, since it will now comprise twelve corps.—Adjt. and Mrs. Barr welcomed a bouncing boy on Christmas Eve for their Christmas box.—Minot and Brandon are getting a "move on."

♦ ♦ ♦

This is our comfort, God is in heaven; His and only His counsel shall stand.

—//—

How hard to reason ourselves into the Lord's service, how easy to reason ourselves out.

—//—

We must not open a way for licentious liberty, under pretence of obtaining ease for tender consciences.

—//—

Be above the business and pleasure of life by faith in Christ, and then you shall have the true use and comfort of them.



Notes of the Central Ontario Province.

By ENSIGN BURROWS.

What a beautiful victory the G. B. M. Agents of the C. O. P. have won through their efforts of the past three months. Some have done excellently, and nearly all have made a little advance on the last quarter.

♦ ♦ ♦

The following corps have increased their total of last quarter by two dollars: Bardsville, Midland, Meaford, Newmarket, Orillia, Owen Sound, Omeme, Steuron Falls.

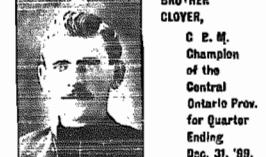
♦ ♦ ♦

The following corps have increased their total by one dollar and less: Bowmnville, Brooklin, Collingwood, Coldwater, Lindsay, Parry Sound, Uxbridge, Fenian Falls, North Bay, Oshawa, Parkerville, Stroud, Stobie.

♦ ♦ ♦

Sturgeon Falls has managed to remain in Grade I, two quarters. This is good. There are several other corps that have come into Grade I; this is a healthy sign.

♦ ♦ ♦



BROTHER
CHAMBERLAIN,
C. E. M.
Champion
of the
Central
Ontario Prov.
for Quarter
Ending
Dec. 31, '99.

Our readers will be surprised at the result of our recent race for championship by the three braves, namely, Mrs. Mosley, Mrs. James, and Bro. Glover, of Lindsay, Orillia, and Owen Sound respectively, when I say that Bro. Glover won the race. During the quarter ending Dec. 1898 he has raised \$13.87. Mrs. James, of Orillia, comes second with \$13.51, while our former champion, Mrs. Mosley, of Lindsay, brings up the rear with \$11.44.

♦ ♦ ♦

Although Mrs. James has not succeeded this time in securing first place, she is laying her plans for that position in the coming quarter, so Owen Sound will do well to plan accordingly, for it would be a pity to lose the championship after rising so steadily to her present position. Mrs. Mosley, however, will not be content for either of these Agents to hold their place.

♦ ♦ ♦

Many other corps have done well in this contest. Miss Langton, of Bardsville, made an advance of \$2.37; Bro. Smith, of Midland, \$2.50; Miss Tomlinson, of Meaford, \$2.20; Bro. Williams, of Newmarket, \$2.19; Mrs. Corniel, of Omeme, \$2.07, and Mrs. Robson, of Steuron Falls, \$2.35.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Districts here are:—Toronto District, Bro. Williams, Barrie District, Mrs. James, Bracebridge District, Miss Langton, Bowmanville District, Mrs. Murphy, Lindsay District, Mrs. Mosley, Owen Sound District, Bro. Glover, Sudbury District, Mrs. Robson.

♦ ♦ ♦

Hurrah for Hamilton District! Well come to the battle. I have pleasure in introducing you to the spirited warriors of the other Districts of the Province, and sincerely hope that you will fight a good fight in the battle of this quarter. Who knows but from your midst shall rise a champion warrior in the G.B.M. contest.

♦ ♦ ♦

Let us all collect well, for in so doing we help to bless and save our brothers and sisters, for whom Christ died.

WHAT SAVED THE KING.



I. WHAT IS CHRISTIAN PERFECTION?

NEGATIVELY.

(1) It is NOT absolute, angelic, or divine perfection.

(2) It is NOT a perfection that takes a person

Beyond a liability to fall from grace, or

Beyond temptation, or making mistakes, or

Beyond growth in grace and increase in knowledge, or

Beyond the need of reading the Bible, or

Beyond the need of using the means of grace, such as attending service, prayer, self-examination, and family worship.

POSITIVELY.

(1) It is Christian perfection.

(2) It implies being cleansed from all original or indwelling sin, from the uprising of all unbelief, impatience, doubt, fear, pride, and love of the world.

(3) It is to be filled with perfect love—enabling us to love God with all our heart, and our neighbor as ourselves. Matt. xxii. 37-39.

This work is wrought in the heart by the Holy Ghost, instantaneously, by faith, after regeneration. Acts viii. 15.

II. HOW MAY I OBTAIN THIS EXPERIENCE?

(1) By entire consecration. Rom. xii. 1, 2.

(2) By obeying and believing the truth. Peter i. 22.

III. WHEN MAY I OBTAIN THIS EXPERIENCE?

NOW, "for now, is the accepted time." II. Cor. vi. 2.

Moody Memorial Endowment

"I have been ambitious not to lay up wealth, but to leave work for you to do," were almost the last words of D. L. Moody to his children.

At a meeting of Mr. Moody's friends, held in Northfield on the evening of his funeral, it was resolved that a substantial recognition of the institutions founded by him be given to the public.

These institutions are under one charter, and consist of the Northfield Seminary and Training School for Young Women, Mount Hermon School for Young Men, and the Bible Institute, Chicago. All are incorporated.

The Northfield plant consists of about 1,200 acres of land and about thirty buildings, beautifully situated and excellently equipped. With present endowment it is valued at one and a quarter millions, and is practically free from debt. At Chicago, the buildings and endowment exceed \$250,000 in value.

The Northfield Schools have about 400 students each, who are charged \$100 per annum for board and tuition. The actual cost is about \$200. At Chicago the amount required approximates \$150 each for 300 students.

In brief, therefore, a sum of about \$125,000 is actually required to maintain the work inaugurated by Mr. Moody on the principles successfully pursued for the past twenty years.

An appeal is therefore made now to Mr. Moody's friends throughout the world to contribute without curtailing their means for current expenses to a Moody Memorial Endowment. Such an endowment would be a monument to his memory more enduring than brass or marble, and just such a monument as he himself would have most desired.

It is great to be the Lord's servant in any drudgery.

-/-

To be a seeker is to be of the best seat next to a finder.

-/-

Mercies should never be temptations, yet we often make them so.

-/-

If a man take not his own burden well, he shall hardly take another's.

Croesus, King of Lydia, was considered the richest man of the age. When Solon, the wise man of Greece, visited Croesus, the latter showed him all his wonderful treasures in order that the philosopher should pronounce him the happiest man on earth. But Solon was wiser than to judge happiness by earthly possessions. "Call no man happy until he is dead," was his reply, which much disappointed the rich King.

Some time after that Croesus was taken prisoner by the troops of Cyrus, who fought against him. A funeral pyre was prepared, and Croesus was placed upon it. As he watched the rising flames, he remembered the words of Solon, and cried out his name several times, which so aroused the curiosity of Cyrus that

this world—the affections and confidence of one human heart, not to speak of the soul's eternal salvation.

"Call no man happy until he is dead," he would cry out. Many a one who was envied by everybody, would have gladly exchanged all his possessions with the poor laborer, who by hard toil day after day, has to earn his daily bread, but has the assurance of sins forgiven in his heart.

It is true that a rich man may be a Christian, and that wealth may be put to good use, but its owner in such case is happy in spite of his riches, not because of them. Happy is the man who can smile in death, and whose last words are like cords that bind the bereaved friends



Croesus on the Funeral Pyre.

he had the flames extinguished and inquired after the cause of the cry of Croesus. Having heard the explanation he forgave Croesus and made him a counsellor.

The great lesson which Solon taught Croesus is still unlearned and unheeded by the multitude of the present day. To gain money—much of it, in the quickest way—is still the motive that prompts the actions of millions.

It is true, the possession of money enables a man to obtain innumerable things. He can buy comforts and luxuries, houses and lands, horses and carriages, hire servants, purchase pleasure, secure friends and flatteries, afford envy, yea, often purchase a man's honor, but it cannot buy even that which is essential to happiness in

to heaven, and lead them to a stouter faith in God.

Sinner, not the riches of Croesus could purchase the Pearl of Greatest Price for you, but God, with His choicest Treasure, even His Son, Jesus Christ, has bought it for you! You may obtain this Treasure to-day! Even as the recollection of Solon's warning saved Croesus from death by the flames, so the recollections of God's word and counsel may save you, if, out of the depth of your heart, and in true repentance, you call upon Jesus, the World's Saviour.

Subtly may deceive you, integrity never will.

Every humble seeker shall be a finder at the end.



JORDAN DIVIDED.

Joshua iii. 1-5.

Our lesson to-day shows Israel's new leader manifesting another of those characteristics which mark the impulses of a master-mind. When he was not sure of his ground, he did not think it lost time to call a halt while he despatched spies to reconnoitre the enemy's land—he had caution and could afford to wait. But now that the coast was clear, that the strength and extent of the foe's position was known to him, Joshua showed himself a man of prompt action. The spies' report received, the signal to move forward was given, and immediately the whole Israelitish company proceeded.

This ability to act at once is a most valued, in fact, indispensable, aid to the moving spirit of any enterprise. There is a time to delay, to plan, to make ready—to neglect to halt when the halt should be made may be to endanger the safety of the interests which we represent. But there is a time to act, when the hour of opportunity is upon us, and there is nothing to be gained by waiting, but everything by striking on then and there—to neglect to do, when the moment of action has come, may be fatal to our ultimate victory. Men of action have written their names upon history's page as the achievers of the world, and these are the men who are writing them still.

But Joshua, though so capable, was not too great in his own estimation to act upon the instructions of his God, his power with the people rested on the reliance which he himself always leaned upon a higher power. His most urgent command was the repetition of orders which he had himself received. A commander who can himself obey is the leader to be respected and followed. It was therefore at the distinct will of God that Israel moved onwards. For the last time in the wilderness they folded the tents of their pilgrimage and advanced towards Canaan.

In many respects this peculiar journey may be considered the most eventful since their escape from Egypt. Their wanderings so long protracted by their own murmuring and disobedience, were about to be terminated. Only Jordan lay between them and the Promised Land. The deep, swift-flowing current of the river looked a formidable barrier, but then God had said that He would make them a way, and when God promises rivers are dried and mountains laid low, before His word is shaken.

From Governor to Casual.

A few weeks ago, there sat in one of our Shelter meetings a shabby, battered-looking man, who had evidently been making a decidedly bad fight of the battle of life.

No later than a few months back he held the position of Governor of a certain workhouse, and in that capacity sent to the Salvation Army Farm Colony a batch of able-bodied paupers, in order that our Social officer might prove their capacity to effectually deal with this class. Since then he himself had sought admission at a casual in the very workhouse which he previously governed. And now he finds him seeking help from those same Social institutions to which he had sent others. Not without promise of permanent relief either, for on the Sunday night following his admission he found that Christ Who alone can deal effectually with the causes of his sad downfall.

Kneeling beside him at the same penitent form was to be seen the former editor of a well-known North of England newspaper.

GAZETTE.

Promotions:—

Cadet Saint to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Lewiston.
Cadet Patterson to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Victoria.
Cadet Peddie to be Probationary-Lieutenant at St. Johns, Nfld.

Appointment:—

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE, Social Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, to the command of the East Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER HOWELL, of the Pacific Province, to the command of the West Ontario Province.

MAJOR HARGRAVE, of the East Ontario Province, to the command of the Pacific Province.

ENSIGN CUMMINS, of Revelstoke, to Great Falls.

EVANGELINE G. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



PRINTED FOR EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner of the Salvation Army, Canada, New Zealand, Bengal, Bombay, and the North-Western States of America, and Abstain, John M. Horn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, is Alton Street, Toronto, Ont.

All communications referred to the contents of the WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or inquiries about the work of the Army, or about the Army in any of the territories, and change of address, should be addressed to THE SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

ALL contributions of money, or by typewriter, and on ONE side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All manuscript, written matter intended for publication, must be sent in a sealed envelope, and posted in two ouen if enclosed in unsealed envelope or open wrapper and marked "Printer's Copy."

"The Scarlet Thread."

There is every indication that the great Mussey Hall meeting will add another grand success to the already lengthy record of triumphs of Miss Booth. The elaborate preparations made for the service arouse the keenest anticipation. The Commissioner's address will, of course, form the central idea of the meeting, around which all the interesting items of the program will group themselves.

Miss Booth, in her special costume, accompanied by her twenty-five orphans, will play the harp to a touching chorus from the juvenile choir. Other suitable object lessons will continually illustrate the address. Some excellent scenes will demonstrate our foreign work, our social operations, sum visiting and jail missions. The enacted scenes will, in the most striking and fascinating manner, show the exact work the Army is doing. Selected music and singing, as well as some special drills, will help to make the service one of the most fascinating ones ever produced by the Army. We confidently predict that those who will be present will not notice the flight of time, so closely and entirely will their attention be held. We could not attempt to describe in detail the program of the service, but the "Scarlet Thread" will be a theme to be remembered along with "Miss Booth in Rags," and "Love's Sunset."

Self-Denial Triumphs.

This edition contains on various pages reports and accounts of the great Self-Denial Week, 1890, which resulted in over-reaching the target for the Territory. Nearly every Province has exceeded the total apportioned to it. This is very encouraging. We would especially call the attention of our readers to the Honor Roll of Self-Denial collectors, the first instalment of which appears on page 2 of this issue. Only our own people can fully realize the amount of patience and grace which is required to collect those amounts credited to the different names. Many of these collect-



The General has been down with influenza, but we are thankful to say he is improving. Before taken ill the General led some tremendous New Year meetings in the Congress Hall, at which 100 souls were recorded.

The Chief of Staff conducted some great meetings in Bristol.

The looked-for list of promotions at New Year time is interesting, and includes the creation of five Brigadiers, Brigadiers Charles Mitchell and Howe (Home Office), Brigadiers Lathlain and Cuthbert (I. H. Q. Assurance Department), and Brigadier Aoun (Foreign Office).

Colonel Rothwell and Major Lord have been busily engaged with their partitioning section of the war, and between the former and evening sessions of the General's meetings in Congress Hall, met some eighty Corps Cadets of the North London and Training Home Provinces, for a brief meeting. They were a very promising set of young people.

The Mansion House, Bristol, has been secured for Mrs. Booth's meeting in connection with a subscription for £1,000 on behalf of the Bristol Women's Social Institutions now in course of erection. The Lord Mayor (Sir Herbert Ashman) will preside, supported by a long and influential list of local magnates.

The Life Assurance Society closes the year in a highly satisfactory condition. The Ordinary Branch Policy-Holders number 4,500, Industrial Branch over 200,000. It is interesting and instructive to note that proposals are received from Salvation soldiers and officers at the rate of 300 per week. The premium income up to November 31st had reached a total of £80,000, an increase of £20,000 on last year.



Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has entirely recovered from his accident. He is conducting many public and private meetings in the French Capital.

The formal opening of the eighth Parisian corps took place during the Christmas week. The hall was crammed. The opening of the ninth corps is expected.

Brigadier Haartman has opened lately the 48th corps in her Province. In the same district 12 Candidates are ready to enter the French Training Home.

During the last visit of the General to Basle our beloved chief exposed to the audience the sufferings and hardships of our own soldiers in India. The day after a generous donor sent Brigadier Haartman 1,250 francs for India.



H. R. H. the Duke of Aosta has shown his sympathy for our work in tendering a generous contribution to our

ors had to do their collecting after an ordinary day's work, and in addition to it attended many open-air and indoor meetings. All the toil and sacrifice is made gladly and voluntarily, being constrained by the impulses of love to God

officers for the free dinner they gave on New Year's Day to the poor of Turin.

In Turin the situation of the Salvation Army is strengthening every day. Of that we have evident proofs.

It is proposed to open up another of the large cities of the Italian Kingdom.

The last city opened to our work, Leghorn, is bearing good fruits. Already two Candidates from that corps are entering this month the Turin Training Home.



The trend of things in South Africa has completely changed within the last few weeks, and Commissioner Railton has been set apart for that country, at a few hours' notice, to strengthen the hands of our comrades, cheer and encourage them in the midst of the strife, and help them to keep at their own work—the salvation of sinners. The Commissioner had but one regret in leaving, however, namely, the illness of his only daughter, although even this was relieved by the noble warrior-spirit of Mrs. Railton, who, deprived of doing her share at the front for the present, rejoices that her partner is able to rush forward at the call of the General to help in an emergency.



Every Indian mail produces distressing items re the ravages of the famine field. Major Bahadur writes from Poona that many whole villages in the Marathi country have been deserted by all, save the oldest and most feeble of the natives. These latter are left in utter helplessness, and must perish of starvation unless help is forthcoming.

The party of Famine Boys who were at the Exhibition, have reached South India in excellent health, and will now continue their education at the Industrial Training Home as usual. They will have a long tale to relate to their compatriots.

Twelve families from an unworked village some distance from Thovalay recently visited our officers in the latter place, and asked to be instructed in the truths of Christianity, and to be enrolled as adherents of the Salvation Army.



Colonel Bullard, Territorial Officer for North India, has been appointed to succeed Colonel Bailey, who is expected shortly in London, and whose new position will be announced later.

Colonel Bullard has qualities and an experience which specially fit him for Japan. He has had two commands in India, which have extended to eight years, and he knows the habits of the Eastern mind, and the measures to be employed in reaching masses of the natives.

ors and man. The Army offers no reward for their effort, but their labor of love will not pass unnoticed by the recorders of His Who said that not a cup of cold water given to one of His disciples should go unrewarded.

Odds and Ends.

The Rescue Home in Stettin, Germany, is doing an admirable work, which has won the cordial cooperation of the town authorities. A woman—a notorious drunkard and prostitute—who was about to be sentenced for the eighty-ninth time, was recommended to our officers by the Chief of Police as a fitting object for their ministrations. She was taken in hand, won for Christ, and for four months has given every possible satisfaction.

Colonel Musa Bhai's tour through Sweden has been a source of very great spiritual blessing. Much interest in, and practical sympathy towards, India has been manifested, and over two thousand kroner contributed to the Famine Fund.

The International Headquarters has for some time proposed the creation of a new Territory for the West Indies, to include the whole of the West Indies, and British, Dutch, and French Guiana. Commissioner Railton's recent visit to these colonies has confirmed the wisdom of the proposal, and the General has appointed Brigadier Gale to be the first Territorial Officer. The Territory thus united will embrace a population of nearly two million, with sixty-five corps and 138 officers, with many opportunities for extension, both on Social as well as Spiritual lines.

The Land of the Stars and Stripes.

The latest English Cry states: "Commander and Mrs. Booth-Tucker left New York last Saturday, per the 'Campania,' on a brief visit to International Headquarters. Our American leaders are coming over for conference with the General on important matters affecting their command. Our comrades will find a brief list of events mapped out for them in London. On the 10th of January they will call at the annual gathering of children of Staff Officers; on the 14th they will take charge of the Consul's old batteau-ground, the Congress Hall; on the 22nd the Consul will speak at the Annual Thanksgiving of the Women's Social Work at the Holborn Restaurant; and on the 25th our American leaders will be given a send-off by London soldiers in Exeter Hall."

The New York Christmas War Cry has had an unprecedented sale of 150,000 copies. This is at least 45,000 above anything hitherto reached.

Staff Capt. Andrew, late of Canada, has farewell from Lieut.-Col. Holz's Staff, and taken charge of the Tennessee and Kentucky District.

The Commander is calling for an increase of 2,000 soldiers.

At the New Year's Altar, in Chicago, at the watch-night service 102 publicly consecrated themselves.

The Chief Secretary
AT YORKVILLE.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Jacobs gave Yorkville a lift on Sunday, Jan. 14th. The Colonel was assisted by Staff-Capt. Stanton, Adj't, Wiseman, and the members of Headquarters' String Band. The hall was full both afternoon and night, and the meetings were such as are typical of all the Colonel's visits—brisk, hearty, and decidedly spiritual. The result of the afternoon meetings was two souls. At night we rejoiced over sister volunteering. There were several cases broken up, but they would not stir. The collections were very good. Mrs. Jacobs took a prominent part in the fight, and the solos, duets, quartettes, etc., by the String Band much appreciated. Yorkville is moving into a new hall early in February.—A Visitor.

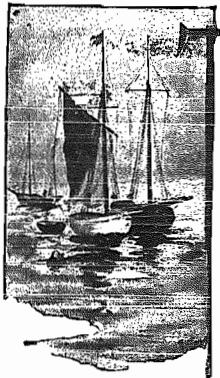
God's worse is far above the world's best.

WHAT SHALL WE DO

WITH THE

Last Year of the Century?

BY THE GENERAL.



PART I.

LOOK!

THE Year of Grace Nineteen Hundred is here, and, for certain reasons, claims to be a year of more than usual importance. All the years of our earthly pilgrimage are important—HOW important we shall never know until we look back upon them from the vantage-ground of Eternity. Of one thing we can, I think, be quite certain, and that is that there will be no periods in the unending ages that lie before us that can ever be as important as the years now passing over our heads. But while ALL are important, this coming year has features all its own which stamp it with an importance even greater still.

Nineteen Hundred has some importance from the fact of its being the last year of the Century. A peculiar interest ever lingers round last things—the last shilling, the last friend, the last year. It

may, may, certainly will be, the last year of earthly life to some who read this; it may be to the writer. What shall we do with it?

It is an important year in the light of the circumstances that introduce it to us. What a fitful halo is here! The dogs of war, let loose, are flying at each others' throats, and the strongest men hold their breath as they listen day after day for the booming of the guns that announce that universal conflict so long dreaded, which, should it ever come, will be terrible beyond human conception.

Look at the mad whirl of voluptuous pleasure and luxuriant idleness, of shameless vice and insatiable covetousness, that prevails; look at myriads of human beings who, impelled by those sons and daughters of abundance, rot and foster and multiply in helpless and hopeless misery at their doors. Look at the serpent of Infidelity hissing out its unbelief in the very Temples consecrated to Christian faith, while the professed followers of Jesus Christ idly wrangle over forms and ceremonies of trifling moment, and the bewildered world hopelessly enquires for a religion that shall have some practical hold upon society, or settling down in indifference, concludes that "one religion is as good as another," or worse still, "that it does not matter whether we have any religion at all."

PART II.

WHAT SHALL WE DO?

Into this seething whirlpool, with all its responsibilities and possibilities, Nineteen Hundred plunges us. What is our duty during its flight?

What shall we do for ourselves as it passes along?

What shall we do to make up for the shortcomings of the years that are no more, for the lost hours that are gone beyond recovery?

What shall we do to set the pace of the coming Century?

What shall we do that shall more effectively help us forward in our great fight with sin, and misery, and hell?

What shall we do worthy of ourselves that will bear the review of a dying bed and a Judgment Throne? What shall we do worthy of the Christ Who has redeemed us with His Blood and called us to follow in His track? What shall we do with Nineteen Hundred?

To that question I reply, my comrades—for it is to you that I speak—that "WE MUST GO ON DOING ALL WE ARE DOING TO-DAY THAT WE HONESTLY BELIEVE TO BE GOOD IN ITSELF, HONORING TO GOD, AND PROFITABLE TO MAN." Mark you, my comrades, every lawful passion of prayer, and zeal, and sacrifice that has been practised by you in the Old Year will be welcomed into the New. But no habit of thought, feeling, or action than your conscience condemns,

or your Bible denounces, must pass the boundary line. Beware! Oh, beware of striving to carry into Nineteen Hundred anything that would not be allowed an entrance through the gates of the New Jerusalem.

But we must not, cannot—nay, will not—be content with the mere repetition of the devotion and services of the past. Is not the New Year, and SUCH a year, worthy of greater sacrifice and more desperate effort than has been our experience hitherto? Does it not deserve it? I am sure it does.

Suppose that our glorified Saviour had sent a section of the Blood-washed multitude straight down from heaven, with the commission from His own blessed lips: "Go to that world where I lived and died; survey its miseries; compassionate its sins; feed its hungry, visit the sick, reclaim the criminals, restore backsliders, and the lost, and so deliver the people from going down to the pit." Why, quickly! Make haste; I will be with you, and, with My co-operation, a great deal can be accomplished.

What a desperate effort would that year see! Is not that our commission and our work?

PART III.

A SOLDIER'S YEAR.

But we (that is, the Salvation Army) are not here for a year only, but as long as the sun and the moon endure. As I often say to those who whisper in my ear, "General, you grow old." "Yes, it is true that age is MY portion, but the Salvation Army is, and ever will be, young." So, standing here, looking to

Personal Duty.

I wonder how many Soldiers we have who are without any fixed duty in their own Corps. They have no set task among the Juniors, in the Open-Air, the Visitation, the Bombarding of the Drunk Shops, Sciting our Literature, or anything else.

Giving.

I wonder how many Soldiers there are who are without any engagement to give a fixed proportion of their income or any particular amount of all.

Now, I know that this state of things is not universal. For instance, we have near upon forty thousand Local Officers, even one commissioned and responsible for some duty, while tens of thousands of others are not so much as immediately under their direction. Still, what I have said applies to sadly too many.

Now I call for a change—a revolution. I demand that a post shall be found for every soldier in our ranks, and that every soldier in our ranks shall be placed at his post. And that some officer, local or otherwise, shall be held responsible for seeing that he goes through with it. This done, we shall, at a leap, go further forward in the way of turning the world upside down than has ever been travelled before. Could the year Nineteen Hundred possibly be more worthily employed than in the attainment of such a result?

Now, I am not desiring to trouble every soldier after the same pattern; but I do desire that the most should be made of each one for God and salvation by discovering what talents they possess, how those talents can be best employed, and, what is better still, how the employment of those talents can be actually secured. Among other things I ask for the following:

PART V.

WHAT I WANT IN 1900.

1. That every Soldier should re-dedicate himself to the living of a good, holy, and Christ-like life.

2. That every Soldier shall be made responsible for doing his share in the work of sustaining certain specified meetings, and shall accept that responsibility.

3. That every Soldier shall accept the responsibility of contributing such portion of his income as he feels to be his duty before God and his comrades to the support of The Army.

4. That every Soldier shall, so far as health and strength will allow, accept the responsibility for doing a certain specified work, for which he shall report himself and be reported upon.

Officers, will you help me in the realization of this purpose? It must commend itself to your judgment. Soldiers, more soldiers are your great want. Soldiers not in name only, or soldiers to look at and talk to, but soldiers in reality, soldiers who are drilled and disciplined, soldiers who all fight. It is soldiers you want. Soldiers who will fight your battles, gather your audiences, support your corps, sell your literature, ensure your success, be the strength of your forces living and dying, and your joy for ever. Will you help me, not only to make more soldiers after this fashion, but to bring them you into line with the object of this paper?

Soldiers, will you help me? It is your interests I am advocating. I want you to have the joy on earth and the reward in heaven of those who turn many to righteousness. I want to make your opportunity and provide the co-operation that will make it easily carried out. You shall have the chance, a big chance, of being soul-winners, and have the comradeship, and training, and encouragement that will secure success.

Will you help me? You can make my task easy and complete. Rise up, my comrades, and say to your officers, "Here am I, send me. Make me the horse, or make me the hand; tell me to lead, or bid me to follow; make me a horse of war, or a drawer of water, but let me have some wood to hew or some water to draw. Let me do the work that wants doing, the work for which I am best qualified. Let me be a FIGHTING SOLDIER OF THE SALVATION ARMY."

MISS BOOTH

AND HER

XX LIVING SCENES

Massey Hall, Thursday February 1.

Meetings.

I wonder how many Soldiers there are on our Rolls who feel under any binding obligation to support their own meetings. They attend or stay away, of their own option, when there, sing or pray, speak or fish if inclined to do so, and if not, leave the work undone.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACH.

Then there is another excellence, and I think the chief excellence in a good wife, which may anticipate what it is—it is deep-toned piety. Without this all other excellencies do not amount to much. True, deep, abiding, and experimental religion is the crowning excellence in a young woman's and a young wife's life and character. Deep-toned piety is the vivifying spirit of all excellencies, the chief adornment of the female mind, the brightest jewel in woman's character, and best qualification for becoming a wife and mother. Show your religion in all its beauty, loveliness, sanctity, and ineffable sweetness, let it be seen in your character, as well as heard from your lips, with every other virtue adorning your mind, let it be yours to be good, to be true, to be plious, and your husband will be proud of you, and love you with increasing affection, and will very justly think that he has one of the best women in the world for his wife. Catherine Booth possessed all these virtues and excellencies so descriptive of a good woman, wife, and mother.

Now, let me speak to the other side of the house, for it is nothing but fair that I should put this question before the young woman. Let me ask each young woman, "What kind of a young man do you want for a husband?" "Well," you say, "I want to marry a man who is healthy, and who has good blood flowing through his veins. I do not want to marry a man who has some incurable disease." A woman does not want to marry a man who has some infirmity of the flesh that he will carry with him all through life. A man with a sickly and diseased constitution is likely to be fretful, cross, and peevish, and hard to get along with. He may fly all to pieces several times a day. A young woman will need a great deal of fortitude, patience, and all the rest of the graces of the Spirit, to live with some men I have known in my day. A woman is foolish who marries an invalid husband. Good health on both sides of the house is worth more than a mint of gold in marriage life. Then, what are his habits of life? Is he a slothful or an industrious man? Is he a moral or an immoral man? Does he go to church or the theatre, to the publichouse or to the house of prayer?

Know His Companions

Among his companions selected from among the good or the bad? Does he walk with the sons of the earth, or with the foolish? Does he walk with wise men? shall be wise, but a companion of fools shall be destroyed. (Pro. xiii. 20.) Sometimes young women say they are going to marry a man to reform him. It is a great deal better to marry a man who does not need reforming. It is very risky business that. Before marriage the woman rules, after marriage the man rules. What kind of a man are you going to marry? Does he use tobacco, indulge freely in the use of intoxicating drinks, gamble, sport? It is not wise or safe to marry such a man. Then he must be a man of honor, and moral worth, and standing in society, a man that you will not be ashamed to call your husband, and to whom you can unbosom all your sorrows and troubles, and whom you will love with increasing love, so long as you live. Then you say, I must be a man of honor, who takes me from my home, in which I have spent so many happy years—well, I must have a little house that I can nestle in and call my own, and we shall be the happiest husband and wife in the world. I do not want an eastern palace, a peer's mansion, a brown stone house, nor a three-storey brick building in which to commence my married life. I am satisfied to begin just as my mother commenced her wedded life, in a little homey cottage like that in which I was born, and in which I first saw the light of day. You can be happy with a good man in a log cabin, and go up to the brown stone mansion after a while. Young men are often advised not to marry until they have built a cage, and that is good advice, but it does not follow that the cage must be a gilded one before the bird will sing in it. A good character and pure love are capital enough for any young man to bring to the woman of

his choice, if he has a fair share of common-sense, brain-power and ability, with God's blessing, to make life a success for both worlds, and that was nearly all that William Booth brought to Catherine Mumford, when they began their married life as husband and wife.

Must be a Man of God.

Then you say that the man of your choice must be a man of piety, a true Christian man—not merely a nominal Christian, but a real Christian. Some young men, I am told, join the church that they may win the heart of some young woman they think so much of, but that is a great mistake, for a nominal and an experimental Christian. The one is the crook, the form, the shadow, the mere name, an empty thing, base metal, nothing more; the other is true coin from the mint of heaven. See to it that the man who wants you to become his wife is a real Christian, a son of God, and an heir of heaven. Be not you actually yoked together with unbelievers. Marry, but the condition is only in the Lord. Let me close this lesson by saying, I hope for you, young woman, to be married to a good man, that your best, and wisest, and happiest day may be the day when you stand before God's altar and promise allegiance to some worthy man. You are dissolving yourself from personal identity to become your mate, to the other. His name may never be great. You may not necessarily ask that, but there is something better than greatness, and that is goodness, and that name can always be good, and I pray God that he may be a good and happy man; and for you, young man, I hope that your experience will be that of Lord Lawrence when dying. His wife and daughter were in the room. Presently the wife leaves the room for a moment or two. Wistfully the eyes of the father followed her, and directly the dying man said, "My daughter, where has mother gone?" Mother had gone out of the room for a moment," said the daughter, and then there was profound silence, broken only by the breathing of the dying man. Then the daughter, looking at her father's face, said, "It seems to me, father, you cannot bear to have mother out of your sight for a single instant." The sweet smile played over his countenance, and the holy light gathered in his eyes, and he answered, "That, my daughter, is why I married her." Hear Shakespeare's apostrophe to a typical union:

"Himself half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by such as she. And she a fair divided excellence Whose fitness of perfection is in him. Ah! two such silver currents when they join Do glorify the banks that bound them in."

Not unlike this was the life of the heroine of our lecture. Under God she was the soul of a system, and won the inspiration of the great, circled in the Salvation Army; and her influence is felt to-day in molding, bleaching, adorning and giving inspiration to all the forces of the Army. In this sense she still lives, and being dead, yet speleches. She was a noble woman, wife, mother, and Christian worker. Many daughters have done virtuously, but she has excelled them all. Let it be yours to excel as a daughter, wife, mother, and Christian worker. Your life, then, will be full of inspiration and blessing to yourself, your family, the church of Christ, the Army, and the world.

LESSON IX.

RE-BAPTIZED WITH THE SPIRIT.

Then there is one more lesson that we can learn from the study of the life of this eminently illustrious woman. A lesson that every Christian, and every soldier and officer in the Salvation Army, from the youngest Cadet to the Staff Officer, should be quick to learn, viz., that the Holy Spirit, largely developed in man or woman, is the great factor and motive power in the life of usefulness. Catherine Booth was a woman who was most richly imbued with all the forces of the Spirit, and this accounts, more than anything and every-

thing else combined, for her great usefulness all up through life. She was a Holy Ghost woman, full of divine inspiration, and she had power with God and man; and I do not know of any power equal to this—because it is the power of God. There is not anything this side of the gates of heaven that will serve as a substitute for the lack of this divine power. I do not despise eminent natural abilities. I do not underrate education. I do not speak against eloquence, and a ready tongue, nor do I do not underrate physical abilities. These are all good, excellent, and right enough in their place, but they are no substitute for the lack of power from on high. Christ told His disciples that they were to tarry at Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on high. The chief element in a useful life

is theunction of the Holy Spirit. Your best power, my young friends, is the power of the Holy Ghost, and this you can have if you will only let yourselves of everything that stands in the way of the reception and then seek the impounding of the Divine Spirit in His fulness. Paul, Peter, John, Stephen, Wesley, Chalmers, Finney, Fletcher, Simpson and Catherine Booth had this divine power, and all those noble men and women who graced the history of the Church in New Testament times, and in the early history of the Bible, Christian and the Methodist Churches, had this divine power, which was the great secret of their usefulness, and so may you, my young friends, have this power from on high, and you will be guilty and powerless, and comparatively useless, without it.



North-West Breezes.

By MAJOR SOUTHLAND.

Breezes have seemed to blow from nearly every quarter since our arrival here. "It is an ill wind that blows no one any good." We are glad to state that all the breezes have not been of that kind.

One of the most gratifying things to a Salvationist is to see the old-time spirit of earnestness and simplicity retained in our older corps, and among our soldiers.

Our three days' campaign at Brandon, winding up with a "half-night," was a splendid success, and the spirit of the corps, as above mentioned, was excellent. Ensign Hayes and her aides are rejoicing over the capture of prisoners. We had several forward for salvation and sanctification during the series—13 in all.

The officers' council was also a profitable time. Mrs. Southall gave us an encouraging talk.

Curnan, the latest opening, continues to have victorious times, and numbers have been saved. The prospects for a real Blood-and-Fire corps are most bright.

I was much pleased with the Portage corps, on the occasion of my visit to pilot safely over the Isthmus of matrimonial bliss two comrades—Bro. "Pat" Loonam, and Sister Annie Gursey. The job was done right, of course.

The Garrison work, under Ensign and Mrs. Habikirk, is doing nicely, and the Cadets are promising to do credit to their training.

Two brave lads (Cadets Quist and Scott) who returned to their corps (Gatton) a short time ago, after serving you in the Philippines, in Uncle Sam's army, have just entered the Garrison. They kept well saved all through the campaign. That's the kind of stuff, Oh, for more of the same kind of material!

At the watch-night service in Winnipeg, the P. O. gave expression to the consciousness of being found under two flags at the commencement of another year—the grand old Union Jack and the grand old Yellow, Red, and Blue. A spirit of patriotism seemed to thrill the audience, and the suggestion for a practical expression, by taking a collection in the interests of the gallant defenders of our Empire, just going to the front, resulted in \$15 being contributed to the local contingent going to the Transvaal.

Adjt. and Mrs. Barr are much delighted with their Christmas gift. A son arrived on Christmas Eve.

We had a splendid time at Portage la Prairie in the officers' council and public meeting. These are a fine lot of officers here, and the band, considering the number, play sweetly, there being a delicious absence of the blare, blare, and almost "tear" of some of our bands in other parts of the battlefield.

We were sorry to note that Adjt. and Mrs. Bradley are not up to the mark, physically. We hope the dry prairie air and relief from the anxieties of District work, will prove effectual in restoring their health.

The Winnipeg Building Fund continues to find some good responses from our friends in Winnipeg, Ensign Ottawa and Bro. Ferguson find the leading citizens most interested in our work, and generous in assisting it. Several \$100 donations have been given. To Mr. J. T. Gordon (Gordon & Troubridge) belongs the honor of the highest donor, having donated \$500 to the Building Fund.

The ravages of "grip" have been rather destructive around the P. H. Q. Capt. Cambie went the first to succumb, soon followed by Capt. Carl Smith. Our worthy Chancellor made a short trip, and was confined to bed for several days. When with the rush incidental to the S. A., Christmas dinner, a big change of officers, etc., etc., we have had to stop and think at times to ascertain if we were actually on this terrestrial ball—or had been transported to Mars, Jupiter, or some other sphere.

Ensign Hayes, who has had a successful run at Brandon, is on furlough for a few weeks, and visits her home in Paris, Ont. She has put in long and successful service in the West.

Adjt. "Mother" Langtry is steadily improving in health since coming to Winnipeg. Resting is out of her line, but she is getting on well towards recovery.

For real enterprise some of our girls can beat the men by long odds. Capt. Barringer deserves great credit for the way she put the Moose Jaw barracks question through. A hall was purchased and fixed, and the local share of the undertaking was raised and the debt wiped off before the Captain farewelled.

Capt. Hurst is entitled to similar distinction at Medicine Hat.

Capt. Mitchell also has arrangements completed at Lethbridge for the erection of a new barracks.

There should be another to chronicle, but I fear the responsible party took a trifle more than the ordinary amount of shrimps.

What can not the principles of "Blood-and-Fire" accomplish, when applied with plenty of horse sense, enterprise, dash, energy, and zeal?

Quite a change of front has taken place during the past week. The Districts have been re-modelled, and it is hoped the re-arrangement will provide for more thorough oversight of the work.

Some heroic things were done in the late Self-Defeat battle. One Lieutenant walked over 200 miles, while a number of our women-officers drove from 100 to 200 miles. Doubtless this will compare favorably with any part of the world's battlefield for long-distance canvassing.

The Commissioner's motto, "Stand by the Flag," has been heartily accepted by the officers of the N.W. P., and we confidently look forward to the accomplishments of 1900 as eclipsing anything in our previous records.

CORPS CORRESPONDENTS' CONFIDENTIAL CHAT



OUR CORPS' ABC

ANNAPOULIS.—Since last report the meetings have been well attended. The children's jubilee Tuesday night was a grand success. Sister Maggie Roach, of Sussex, with us for Christmas meetings, which were good. One backsider came out and claimed to be properly saved. Ensign Ebsary and Capt. Newell are working hard.—M. R. R. C.

A Wonderful Watch-Night.

BARRE, Vt.—About 90 present at watch-night service. We had a beautiful time. Many re-consecrated themselves to God, and new voices were heard giving praise to God for salvation, also great rejoicing over one prodigal's return, and the raising of money to buy half-ton of coal for the quarters. After we had a march down to the depot and back, in which about 40 participated. On the 30th death visited us again, and took from our midst the two-months-old daughter of our Bro. and Sister Furrand. The funeral service was held at the house, led by Ensign Sims. Many of the comrades were present to show their sympathy for the bereaved ones in this affliction. We pray that God will bless and comfort our comrades.—Z.

BELLEVILLE.—Quite a number gathered for the half-night of prayer on New Year's Eve, where God was present, when a number of our comrades and Christian friends renewed their covenant with God, and one sinner knelt for pardon.—Jonah.

BLENHEIM.—The New Year opened with a large increase in attendance at Sunday morning's holiness meeting, which was a soul-refreshing time. Two souls was the outcome—one for cleansing and one for salvation.—Ina Groom.

Children Lead the Way

BOTHWELL.—Five children came to Jesus on Sunday morning. Many older sinners deeply convicted in the night meeting.—J. A. Williamson, Capt.

BRIGUS, Nfld.—On Saturday night we had a very special meeting. The Sergeant Major sang "The Grumbling Street." On Monday night we had with us Capt. Moore and Capt. Moulton and Capt. Bruce, whose visit was appreciated by all. Self-Denial target reached. Two souls for the week.—Louisa Hynditch, Lieut. E. Tiller, Lieut.

BURLINGTON.—Interest increasing in Burlington. Good time at watch-night service. Two souls for salvation. New Year's Day we had a dinner for converts and friends, which was enjoyed by all.—Capt. M. Brown, and Lieut. F. Carter.



Finished up with Prayer and Praise.

Some time ago a paper reported on one occasion the capture in mid-channel of "a large, man-eating shark." Another paper, whose name we do not know, and would not give if we did, copied the paragraph, but less careful about the punctuation, reported that "a large man, eating shark, was captured in mid-channel." The strange change in this monster had all come about through the insertion of a comma and the omission of a hyphen!

Referring to such errors, someone has termed them moral lessons on the power of "little." As students in the art of clear and effective writing, we cannot afford to disregard such "little." Besides lending to our productions an ignor-

ant appearance which they may little deserve, bad punctuation may altogether turn the meaning of what we want to say, sometimes making, as in the instance we have given, utter nonsense in the place of sound sense.

Those of our correspondents whose reports look as if they were turned out of some copy-book band-box, must not be offended at the following criticisms. Where the cap fits let it be put on—the hints may not come amiss even to the best of us in this respect.

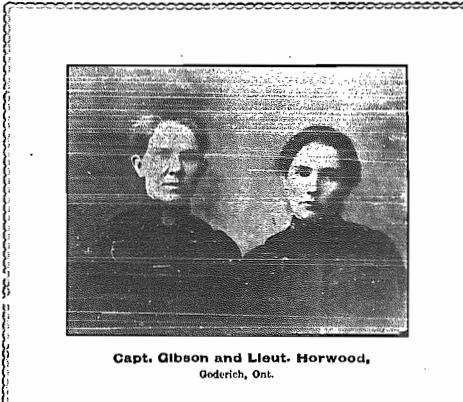
But I cannot disguise the fact that the band-box fraternity are very largely in the minority. If one is to judge from their written speech, then I must imagine many of our contributors as possessed

of far better lungs than the writer, for they speak without so much as the faintest breathing-space for a sentence long enough to cover a sheet or two of manuscript. Perhaps you say, "Well, but my report never appears like this." No; but simply because printer and Editor have together put in what was lacking, or your report would never have been understandable, or readable to the public. If, dear correspondent whose report this describes, you have your paragraph of weekly news written, but not yet mailed, read it over without a pause, and own if you do not feel a bit "winded" at the end. In writing, the proper distribution of these pauses is called punctuation, a few hints on which we intend to give next week.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—The Service of Song on the Life of Christ, on Christmas night, was most impressive. For watch-night service the large hall was quite filled. Adj't. Macmillan wished to thank the comrades, friends and Juniors who assisted with the Christmas decorations. Several have said the barracks never looked so tasteful and beautiful. Capt. Stobbs, from the Provincial Office, formerly stationed stationed with the Adj'tant, in the North-West, was a welcome visitor.—H.

New Harbor. This proposal was unanimously carried.—An Admirer.

DRAVTON.—Since last report we have said good-bye to Capt. Lynn. We have said farewell to Capt. Lynn. Capt. Lynn has done a great work during his stay in Dravton, and many souls have been won for the Master. Capt. and Mrs. Kerswell arrived on Thursday. We gave them a hearty welcome, and pray that they may have a glorious time. Good meetings on Sunday.—Rose Cooper.



Capt. Gibson and Lieut. Horwood,
Goderich, Ont.

CLINTON.—Our S.D. target smashed. Band, \$49.70, winning second prize for Province. Bro. West won distinction as the first master for the corps closely followed by Capt. Van Emoud, who is 88 years of age, and just 71 years ago, with the pioneers of this part of the country, broke sod on the first road. On that same road others he tramped several miles and got \$6.50 over his target.—Ensign F. McKenzie.

The New Acetylene Light.

COBOURG.—We have just had a visit from Ensign Parker, the G. E. M. Agent for East Ontario. We had a fine crowd at the watch-night service. Subject, "The Scotch Pebble, and How it was Discovered." The people said it was the best service of the kind they had ever seen. The new Acetylene Gas light is a great improvement to the old. The pictures were very much larger and clearer.—May Lang, Lieut.

DILDO.—Our old friends, Adj'tant Kenway and Capt. Norman, came to assist us on Christmas. Morning and afternoon services were largely attended, and at night the little building, capable of seating 250, admitted 319, and we were forced to keep out quite a number who requested that the doors be left open, to hear all they could that way. The attraction was a Hallelujah Wedding. Bro. W. Dawe and Sister M. Read were united. The knot was tied by Adj't. Kenway in a masterly manner. The Adj'tant called a special meeting of soldiers, when he proposed and laid plans for the erection of two barracks—one to be built at Dildo, the other at

ESSEX CENTRE.—Praise God, as we farewelled to the old year five souls were gathered to sin and started the New Year to serve God. We had a march at 12 o'clock and returned to the barracks for a red-hot prayer meeting, which did not wind up till 2 o'clock.—Mrs. Capt. Coy.

A Prisoner of the Law Finds the Freedom of God's Salvation.

FARGO, N. D.—Two souls have been saved in the meetings. Sister Kelly also reports one prisoner giving his life to God in the jail at Bismarck. Capt. Brown preached his farewell sermon last night and now leaves for Oakes. Capt. Bauson comes to take his place. Adj't. and Mrs. Barr have welcomed another Junior Cadet to the ranks.—M. H. S.

GLACE BAY.—Still the rush for the Cry continues. Name Cry all sold out, one soul of the soldiers didn't get one. Captain will have to increase his order. Our meetings on the last Sunday of the year were times of very much blessing, and at night one wanderer returned to Father's Home. Our watch-night service and midnight march were extremely blessed, and in silent prayer we all consecrated ourselves anew to God for the coming year. In our watch-night service one dear sister, who got saved during S. D. week, from a life of sin and shame, testified that this was the only year she ever could say she was happy. We have got our barracks nicely fixed up, and with the help of Captain Thompson's art of painting, a number of beautiful mottoes adorn the walls.

WANTED—from somebody—A recipe which has been tried and proved successful to get soldiers to kneedrill at 7 a.m. Sunday.—Yours in the war,—Sergeant-Major.

HALIFAX I.—Two souls and four recruits enlisted as soldiers of the 134th Battalion of Salvation Infantry. Our watch-night service was attended by a large crowd, many consecrating themselves afresh by standing to their feet. A poor sailor from one of the steamers in port sought, and professed to find, pardon for his sins. —Treasurer Caslin.

Roast Turkey and Plum Pudding for 106 Poor Men

HAMILTON I.—With kind permission from Adj'tant Moore, Bandmaster Clarke with his band boys, consented to serenade Xmas morning a number of our city friends, for the purpose of raising enough money to purchase man's Xmas food. Thursday, Dec. 29th, we managed to feed 106 altogether with roast beef, turkey, ham, and plum pudding. Everybody had enough, and we had lots to spare. The band boys deserve great praise for sacrificing the whole of Xmas morning for this purpose.—Ensign Fletcher.

HEART'S DELIGHT.—Sunday was a day of power. On Xmas day also, we had a wonderful time. Our Xmas War Crys and Young Soldiers went like hot cakes.—Candidate Wiltshire.

HUNTSVILLE.—Last day of the year two souls at the mercy seat. One a brother who never knew what it was to be saved before. Large crowd at watch-night service. Many gave themselves afresh to God. We had a glorious march at half-past twelve, in which a large number of the unsaved joined.—Lieut. Greavett, for Captain Sherwin.

KALISPELL.—We are starting the new year free from debt, having paid \$79.25 since coming to Kalispell. The Christmas War Cry was gladly received by the people, and 75 were dispensed with inside of two hours. All were very much pleased with the contents of the Cry, and we had no difficulty in selling the 100. Ensign Staggers, with lantern service, paid us a visit lately, and although very stormy, a fair crowd was present. All were interested in the service.—Perremond and Betts.

Dinner to Two Hundred Poor Children.

LEWISTON.—A call came from a village nine miles away. We found the school house was full. At the close of the meeting two young men knelt at the Cross. They are anxious to become soldiers. Bless the Lord! Bro. Serzani made the arrangements, which were splendid. Our home corps is doing fine and we have our flag unfurled. Last week two young men, with two Juniors, knelt at the Cross. Christmas time Capt. Arthur Sheard had arranged to give dinner to two hundred children, and at night a Christmas tree. The ladies of the city served at the dinner. Miss Vollmer, a leading light in society, gave a cake. Over two hundred children attended the Christmas Tree. Captain and Sergt.-Major took Santa Claus off in fine style. The children screamed with delight, and the poorest of the town got plenty. The manager of the Fair store donated seventy-five dollars' worth of toys. Meetings well attended and souls being saved right along.—Fish.



Brother Tuck and his Bride,
Of Ligar Street Corps.

LISGAR ST.—The hall was packed for the wedding of Bro. George David Tuck and Sister Annie Grenset. Bro. Joe Brown supported the groom. Sister Louie Cook was the bridesmaid, and four little girls, May and Pearl Tuck, sisters of the groom, Demanda Donaldson and Elle Friedreich, maids of honor. Brigadier Gaskin tied the knot, giving a few hints and good advice. New Year dawned with consecration to God. The First Sunday in 1900 ended with five souls in the holiness meeting, three for the blessing and a man and wife for salvation. Mrs. Major Turner with us in the afternoon meeting. Two more souls at night. Our other converts all doing well, including a man and wife from the Junction.—Sergt. Mrs. Stickells.

MEAFORD.—Major Turner with us this week-end, also for the watch-night service. Many were under conviction, several raising their hands for prayer.—Lieut. Stickells, for Capt. Bowers.

A Well-Liked Lantern.

MEDICINE HAT.—Ensign Perry, rambling in the North-West in the interest of the Social work of the S. A., gave a magic lantern service in the Salvation Army Hall. The building was crowded, and was quite a success. The subjects, "Jesus' First Prayer," and "Mother's Last Words," were handled in a very able manner by the Ensign, and he kept the attention of his audience during the whole of the evening. At intervals the hymns, "Rock of Ages," and "Jesus is a Rock," were flashed upon the sheet and sung heartily by the audience. The entertainment was also a financial success.

MISSOURI.—On Sunday night we had a mid-night march, and officers and comrades, and a few of the Army friends held a watch-night meeting. We prayed the old year out and the New Year in, the comrades consecrating themselves to God for the year 1900.—J. H. Frost, R. C.

Major Hargrave's Triumphant Finish at Montreal I.

MONTRÉAL I.—On Friday evening the Juniors gave a nice Christmas entertainment. Major Hargrave presided, and at the close distributed the presents from the Christmas Tree. Sunday, all day, led by the Provincial Officer, although very cold, there seemed to be an extra amount of spiritual warmth and enthusiasm. At 11 o'clock the Major showed on the right and wrong of following Jesus. At night deep conviction rested upon the people, who listened with much interest to the straight, clear, cutting salvation address delivered by the Major. Lieut. Weir also favored us to take a field appointment. One son came to the penitent form, whilst several others wept in their seats, and lost their chance for that time. The meeting was dismissed at 10:30, opening up again at 11 p.m. for a watch-night service. God's presence was felt from the first song to the end. The Major's remarks were based upon the life and character of Caleb, and were very instructive and helpful. 12 p.m. found us on our knees unitedly singing "Here I give my all to Thee," etc. Three entered into a new covenant in that solemn hour. We had some testimonies, and then followed the order for march, which was 75 strong. It would have been hard to find a happier crowd. We are regretting the departure of Major and Mrs. Hargrave, whom we have learned to love very much.—Adjt. Goodwin.

MUSGRAVE TOWN.—Sunday we had to say good-bye to Lieutenant, who has proved such a blessing the few months she was in our corps.—A. Reader.

NELSON.—B. C.—Ensign Lester and Capt. Duthie have taken the reins here and I trust they will have grand success. Since they came two precious souls have been saved.

OSHAWA.—Another prodigal has returned to the fold, and is praising God for His pardoning grace. Good attendance at watch-night service. Soldiers and Christians re-consecrated themselves afresh for another year's service.—A. Parker, Lieut.

Ottawa's Happy Holiday.

OTTAWA.—Ensign Parker's lantern service on Saturday. Ensign also the meetings on Sunday. During the holiday season one of our visitors was Corps Capt. Webster of the Q. Mounted, also Capt. O'Neil and Lieut. Webster. On Thursday evening we had a grand musical meeting led by Ensign Pugh, which was a real success. Lieut. Langford farewelled on Sunday night. We were sorry to lose her. The result of our watch-night service was two souls at the Cross. On Monday, Jan. 1st, the Juniors had their annual Christmas Tree. Santa Claus being present to satisfy their needs. Lieut. Denkin has again left for the battle's front. Our brass band has held meetings at Janeville, conducted by officers. Seven souls since last report.—Sergt. A. French.

PARRY SOUND.—Our dear officer home again from council. Eleven precious souls have sought salvation in the past two weeks. The watch-night service came off successfully, and so did the Christmas Tree.—Reg. Cor.

A Profitable Week-end.

PETERBORO.—Something definite is being done here. Commenced the New Year with Juniors' demonstration the evening of New Year's Day, which, under the superintendence of Staff-Capt. Burditt, was good and well received. Capt. Yates, who has been a blessing to us, farewelled Sunday evening. A most blessed time Sunday morning. God indeed backed home with wonderful power the living words uttered by Staff-Captain. Meeting at night led by Mrs. Burditt was a crowning time. Two prodigals returned. Great rejoicing.—M. T. Butcher, Treas.

PICTON.—Ensign Parker with us for three special meetings. Saturday and Sunday meetings were real good. The Ensign knows how to make the people smile. Watch-night service one of power and blessing. Monday night, subject, "The Scotch Pebble," which was much appreciated by all who attended. Ensign Jones is gaining a little in health, and we are looking forward to the time when he shall be able to take his place at the front again. God bless Ensign and his dear wife. They have worked hard since they came to this place.—Little DeWitt.

PORT HOPE.—Ensign Parker has made a most decided hit with his Acetylene Gas arrangement. By its powerful aid he is enabled to show his pictures one hundred per cent. better and clearer. The soldiers and friends were delighted with the improvement, and extend hearty invitation to him to come again. S. D. target hit. Debits cleared.—Capt. and Mrs. Carter.

PRESCOTT.—After a stay of six months Capt. Bissell has said farewell to Prescott. During his command God has used him in the salvation of souls. The farewell meetings on Sunday were times of power. In the soldiers' meeting on Wednesday night, God came very near and blessed us—One who was there.

RIDGETOWN.—Mother Green came in smiling the other day and said she had just collected her G. B. M. box at the Queen's Hotel and got \$1.30 in it, and the quarter is not near up yet. She expects to get as much more when the quarter is up. Good watch-night service. We are determined to make 1900 the best yet.—A. M.

RIVERSIDE.—A Christmas bont, laden with good things, was a great attraction. After the program was given Santa Claus appeared and distributed to the wee ones all that went to make their little hearts very glad. The big hearts as well were gladdened. Sunday, one for consecration, two for salvation. Thursday, one for salvation.—N. R. Trickey, Lieut.

ROSSLAND.—Good meetings Sunday, with one soul seeking salvation at the

close. Good time Christmas. Brothers' meeting in the morning, followed by Christmas dinner. Salvation meeting at night, with one soul.—Lieut. J. E. Long, for Capt. Gooding.

SHEARSTOWN.—Sunday was to us a day of blessing. The night's meeting closed at 1 o'clock in the morning, with four souls in the Fountain. Monday night we were found on the fishing ground again, and caught another.—Gen. Castle, for Capt. D. Mount.

Blizzards and Blessings.

SKAGAWA.—The native work progressing; 29 converts last week. Good crowds. Hall is frequently over-crowded. A real Manitoba blizzard to-day, but salvation is good in any climate.—McGill.

ST. JOHN I.—Our united meetings, held every Monday night, at the different corps of the city, by the Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Rawling, are proving a great blessing, and souls are being won for the Kingdom. S. D. is over. St. John has its target on the head.—Sergt. Clara Mirey.



Bro. Walter Rodleff and Bride,
(see Ensign III), St. Johnsbury, Vt.

ST. JOHNSBURY.—Do you know Ensign Hill? Well, I want to tell you she said "I will," to certain questions in this barracks the other night, and before we scarce had time to say "Jack Robinson," she disappeared, and Mrs. W. Rodleff was in her place. A large crowd of people paid 15¢ to witness the ceremony.—Tommy.

Dramatic Doings.

ST. STEPHEN.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing a young woman at the penitent form, Calais corps united with us on New Year's Eve. We held an impressive watch-night service. Good order, good attention. On New Year's night, assisted by Calais officers and soldiers, we had a special meeting, entitled "Christianity in Five Scenes," singing and reciting, between scenes by the children. Everybody, lay and ensigned, officers, Capt. Law and Lieut. Winchester, had been a blessing and help to us since they have had charge of this corps, and God has blessed their ceremony.—J. H. White.

STRATFORD.—Sunday night five in the Fountain. New officers to be present. God bless them. God be with the old ones till we meet again.—Mrs. J. Bateman.

STURGEON FALLS.—After battling for two weeks we had the joy of seeing four souls cry for pardon. We had a successful opening. Our crowds are good. We have found some warm-hearted friends here and are believing for wonderful victories this winter.—E. Wicks, Capt. M. Paxton, Lieut.

VALLEY CITY.—The faith and works of the three who have so lately bid us farewell (Capt. Broster, Lieut. Dunster, and Bro. Oxford) have done much for God's cause in this city. We have been cheered with another visit from Ensign Perry to begin the Happy New Year, whose services have been a financial, as well as spiritual, success. The lantern service was solemn and impressive, and the hall packed to its utmost capacity. We shall accord a warm welcome to our new officers when they come.—Wm. P. Harvey, for Captain Broster.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Victoria is getting along splendidly. Everything on the spiritual side is fine. Saturday night was the Christmas Tree. Staff-Capt. had a splendid tree, well decorated, and a present for every soldier, and there was a present for the Staff-Captain from some of the soldiers. It went off grand.—M. L.

WATFORD.—We regret having to say good-bye to Capt. Copeman, who has fought the enemy faithfully here for the past few months. Our love and prayers follow him. We welcome Capt. Pyne in our midst. God bless him.—E. C. R. C.

Coming Events.

LIEUT. COLONEL and

MRS. MARGETTS

will conduct a

Special Soul-Saving Campaign

Lippincott St. Barracks every night from

Friday, January 19th, to Sunday, January 28th.

BRIGADIER and Mrs. GASKIN

Will Conduct Special Meetings at THE TEMPLE, Friday, Jan. 26.

MAJOR SOUTHALL

Will visit and conduct Special Meetings at

LETHBRIDGE, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.

MEDICINE HAT, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Jan. 27, 28, 29.

MAJOR PICKERING

will visit

Windsor, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.

Bridgetown, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.

Cambridge, Sat. and Sun., Feb. 3, 4.

Chatham, Monday, Feb. 5.

Newcastle, Tuesday, Feb. 6.

New Glasgow, Thursday, Feb. 8.

Glace Bay, Sat. and Sun., Feb. 10, 11.

Sydney, Monday, Feb. 12.

North Sydney, Tuesday, Feb. 13.

MRS. MAJOR PICKERING,

assisted by

Mrs. Staff-Capt. Rawling and Capt. Stobbs,

will visit

Carleton, Sunday, Jan. 28.

St. John III., Sunday, Feb. 4.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE, THE NEW PROVINCIAL OFFICER.

Will Conduct Welcome Meetings as follows:

Montreal II., Friday, Jan. 26.

Cornwall, Saturday, Jan. 27.

Kingston, Sunday, Jan. 28.

Whereabouts of Financial Specials.

Adj't. WISEMAN.

Toronto, Thursday, Jan. 25, to Wednesday, Jan. 30.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Meaford, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.

Collingwood, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Jan. 27, 28, 29.

Midland, Wednesday, Jan. 30.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Wheatley, Thursday, Jan. 25.

Staples, Friday, Jan. 26.

Leamington, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.

Kingsville, Monday, Jan. 29.

Harrow, Tuesday, Jan. 30.

Windsor, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN PARKER.

Belleisle, Thursday, Jan. 25.

Deseronto, Friday, Jan. 26.

Xanadu, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.

Odessa, Monday, Jan. 29.

Sunbury, Tuesday, Jan. 30.

Kingston, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN PERRY.

Emerson, Thursday, Jan. 25.

Carmant, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Jan. 27, 28, 29.

Grand Forks, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN STAIGERS.

Crow's Nest Country, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.

Truro, B. C., Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.

Rossland, Mon. and Tues., Jan. 20, 21.

REVIVAL FIRE.

By M. W. KNAPP.

It comes from heaven. It fills the souls of believers. It is the Holy Ghost Himself.

-/-

It revives. As the heat of spring and summer awakes vegetation from the slumber of winter, clothes the earth with green, and fills the air with fragrance, so this fire brings life and beauty out of cold and death.

-/-

It illuminates. In its light men see things which darkness hides, and forsake them to walk henceforth in heaven's own light.

-/-

It detaches. Under its holy heat people who have been frozen tight to the things that hinder the soul, let loose of them to float out in the Gulf Stream of God's saving grace.

-/-

It melts. Under its holy heat the souls of its recipients are melted down, and become flexible in Divine hands that mould them for celestial work.

-/-

It purifies. Purging away all the dross of inbred sin, it initiates and perfects in the blessed experience named by Jesus when He said, "Blessed are the pure in heart."

-/-

It warms. People who are chilled and freezing in the winter air of formality and worldliness, on every hand are warmed by its holy heat.

-/-

It moves. It makes its possessors like the steam-engine, that generates the power that sets the soul going for God and humanity.

-/-

It spreads. As a little match affame may soon cause a great conflagration, so one person aglow with this fire is often the centre of a great revival flame.

-/-

It draws. As nothing can call a crowd more quickly than a fire-alarm, so when this real revival fire breaks out people flock to witness its manifestations.

-/-

It protects. Burning in the hearts of believers, it is God's safeguard. It warns away the wolves of sin and false doctrine that would prey upon the believer's life.

-/-

It unites. As a stove may be full of separate chunks of coal before the fire is applied, it then becomes all melted into one glowing, fiery mass. So believers without this fire separate; but under its influence all are melted into one body.

-/-

Its enemies cannot put it out. All the wicked men on earth, and all the devils in hell cannot put it out. The water they throw into it is transformed into coal-oil, which fans it and makes it mount the higher.

-/-

It may be quenched. It comes from God, and anything on the part of the believer that grieves Him away will put it out, and any such thing persisted in will keep it out.

-/-

It is indispensable. Without it, spiritual frigidity and death reign.

-/-

Fire from heaven upon us fall,
And leap, and burn, and glow,
Until our hearts ablaze with Thee,
With perfect love o'erflow!



Jacob's Well, Palestine.

"HE'S A LITTLE FELLAR"

Walking down the street the other day, I saw a newsboy seated on a grating in the sidewalk, up through which came a warmth from the basement below. He had something beside him covered up with a dirty, ragged, old handkerchief, and as I sat down alongside him cautioned—

"Look out, now; don't hurt him."

"What is it?" He lifted the handkerchief with the greatest care, and there, on one of the stones, wedged up and half-frozen, was a little downy sparrow.

"Where did you find him?"

"In the street out there. Got so cold he was shivering."

"What will you do with him?"

"Get him good and warm and let him go. He is such a little feller, and so he better have a fair show."

"And he shall," said I. I added my efforts to Jack's, and after a few minutes the bird began moving about in a lively manner and gave expression to his satisfaction in a series of chirps.

"He's all right now, Jack."

"Yes, 'cause he's had a warm."

Boys can get along most anyhow," said Jack, as he shivered in the cold blast sweeping up from the river, "but birds is such little fellers that we've got to sort 'em out and tote 'em around now and then. He's all right now, and we're all right, and good-bye to you."

"Good-bye, Jackie," I said, involuntarily raising my hat, as the fatter, kind-hearted cripple vanished around the corner.

Omnipotence. "This fact," says a writer in the *Vermont Chronicle*, "was stated at a public meeting in this vicinity lately by a respectable gentleman of the bar from Ohio."

The meeting referred to took place in Lebanon, Ohio, and the lawyer referred to was Mr. Latham. His statements having been called in question, Mr. Latham procured a full corroborate of them from Rev. Ahab Jinks, of Delaware, Ohio, who resided in the immediate vicinity where the circumstance took place. He narrated all the details of the matter more fully, and cited other authorities in the neighborhood where he lived.—*Arvine's Cyclopedia*.

The Joy of Purpose.

There are many joys in life, but few that are so pure, so intense, and so satisfying as the joy of a noble purpose. It is a strange thing that men and women go on year after year fully believing, in spite of experience, that happiness comes only with realization. They are ever looking forward to the time when something will be finished as the season of enjoyment; the time spent in pursuing, endeavoring, achieving, is reckoned as a necessary road to be trodden, and made tolerable only by the thought of what is to be done. The world tells us, as performed, made endurable only by the results that are to follow. No one seems to think that in the march itself there can be any other pleasure than that of having been over so much



L—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE FALL OF GREECE.

After the death of Philopoemen the Achian League practically ceased as an independent organization. The Senate of Rome directed its affairs. Only Philip of Macedon kept up a continuous war with Rome, which was continued after his death by his son Perseus. In the year 188 B. C., Marcus Paulus Aemilius, one of Rome's bravest Generals, was sent against Perseus, and succeeded in defeating him, so that he sought refuge in the sacred isle of Samothrace. The Romans kept a sharp watch for him, so Perseus bargained with a ship's owner from Crete to take him and his treasures off at night. The treasures were taken on board, but when Perseus followed at night he found that the treacherous sailor had gone with his wealth and left him behind. He, therefore, gave himself up to the mercy of Aemilius, who gave him his hand, but kept him a prisoner, and formed Macedon into a Roman Province.

Aemilius made an extensive tour through Greece, especially admiring Athens. He took with him Polybius, a learned Athenian, who wrote the history of this war, as a tutor to his two sons; Greek teachers became at this time quite fashionable. On the return of Aemilius and his two sons to Rome, Perseus and his two sons were taken to form part of the triumphal procession, according to the custom of the time. Perseus spent the rest of his life in an Italian city.

A score of years after the fall of Macedon, the Achian League attempted an uprising by offering an insult to the Roman ambassadors. The Macedonians also tried to rebel, but were defeated first. The League gave battle, being confident of defeating the Romans, but were routed. The Romans took Corinth, plundered it, killed all the men, while the women and children were carried away as slaves. The city was set on fire, and almost entirely blotted out. The other Greek cities submitted without a blow, and were given to govern themselves. Roman Garrisons were put in their forts. Polybius was sent around to the cities to assure them of peace, which they had for about five hundred years, but their freedom was lost beyond recall.

One hundred years after its destruction, Corinth was again rebuilt in splendor by Julius Caesar, and made the capital of Achaea. It became a great commercial and military city, as well as fine seaport.

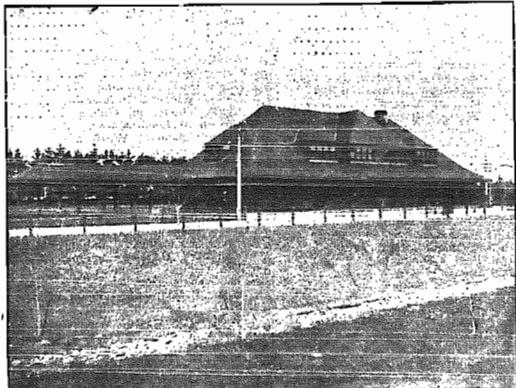
Roman rule and law was established gradually throughout Greece. Athens produced no more great orators, although for nearly four hundred years it continued to be the great educational city of the world to which the best of all nations flocked for learning.

The most beautiful characteristic of the old Greek writings was the yearning after God and truth. And an answer was sent from heaven. In the year 18 A. D., Paul, while sleeping at Troy, in the east, beheld a vision of a man of Macedonia saying, "Come over and help us." He went in response to God's call and landed at Philippi, where the Jews received him. But soon the Greeks became interested in him, and those who were possessed by demons were forced to cry out at the sight of Paul and Silas. "These men are the servants of the Most High God, which shew unto us the way of salvation."

We know from the Acts of the Apostles, in Scripture, of the persecutions which Paul had to undergo, and of the martyrdom which Paul gave, and brought salvation to the jailor.

And so the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ spread in that city, and from there into Thessalonica, and into Athens, where Paul preached to the superstitious populace the "Unknown God," to whom they had dedicated an altar for fear of leaving one deity out of their worship. At Corinth Paul preached for two years, after which he visited the Macedonian churches, and then was doomed to meet his death in Rome.

Andrew also labored in Greece, and is reported to have been put to death at Achaea, on a cross; but Christianity triumphed and spread.



C. P. R. Station, London, Ont.

"The Devil Don't Always Have His Own Way."

It is the prejudice against the Salvation Army here in this city that is being broken down, and the people are beginning to respect us. We have noticed large bills on the fenders and elsewhere, announcing M—'s Pic-Nic Co. coming to town, also a picture of a Salvation Army Captain being abused. This was one of their dramatic scenes. On the evening of this eventful display, a large number of people gathered to see it. When the "Captain" was being brought out on the stage the people hissed so that the manager ordered the curtain to be dropped, and he told the people to be quiet. They were not satisfied with the performance he would give them back their money and they could get out. The time has come when the people will stand up for the right and will defend it.—T. B.

ground, and being so much nearer the desired object. Yet this is certainly an illusion. It is in the purpose itself, and in the active exercise of the faculties required to carry it out, that the chief happiness of life is found.

SAFE HOME.

These few lines were written in memory of one of the three comrades who were drawn on their way from Bear River to Boston, a couple of months ago.

G—one from the midst of foaming bil-lows;

E—very storm and breaker past;

O—ver Jordan safely landed,

R—oled in white with Christ at last.

G—one from marches, knee-drills, meet-ings;

E—unless the soldier's rest.

F—or a victor God has crowned him,

O—ne who bravely stood the test,

R—ally, comrades, round our standard,

D—eath and sin shall vanished be;

S—one day we shall meet our comrade,

A—nd with Jesus ever he.

—Minnie Pike, North Sydney.

The Twisted Neck.

At a general muster in one of the Western States, a wicked man, being addressed on the subject of religion, was filled with rage, and uttered the horrid declaration that if Jesus of Nazareth were there, he would slay His neck. Suddenly a violent spasm seized the neck of the blasphemer, twisted it round, rolled his eyes nearly out of their sockets, and left him in this frightful condition, a living monument of outraged

Some of the New York down-town tenements rival the population of regimental barracks.

HUSTLERS RENDEZVOUS

The Central Troops Win a Great Victory—They Drive the West Ontario Forces Clean Out of the Trenches—
A Magnificent Dash—Major Pickering also Reports a Victory in the East.

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.

THE ONTARIO COMPETITION.

Central Ontario Province	-	89
West Ontario Province	-	81
East Ontario Province	-	72

Brigadier Gaskin reports: I have succeeded in re-capturing Toronto, with comparatively little loss. I found the enemy strongly entrenched, and prepared to stubbornly defend the city. We moved at daybreak and after a furious assault captured the outlying trenches. We then poured such a withering fire upon the enemy's ranks that he fled precipitately. My troops behaved most gallantly, and deserve great praise. We are naturally elated by our great victory. The citizens were wild in their demonstrations of joy. We have occupied all the captured positions, and are prepared against any possible renewal of attack from the West Ontario forces. Can you send any information as to the whereabouts of the East Ontario troops? We fear a combined attack, but are confident."

♦ ♦ ♦

The above dispatch will be interesting news to our readers, and I might as well add unexpected news. We were hardly prepared to believe that the Central troops could rally so quickly. They are surely to be congratulated on their dash for performance. The moral effect upon the troops will be excellent. We are not told how they are faring in respect to provisions and ammunition, but we see no reason to doubt that the supply of both commodities is ample.

♦ ♦ ♦

The last news received from East Ontario camp is that they intended marching on London. It is to be expected that the London troops, though sorely defeated, will hasten to the defense of their own city. Fortunately, the line of communication is still intact. We shall be compelled to wait till the censorship is slackened before we can get much news of the whereabouts of East Ontario.

♦ ♦ ♦

THE "EAST vs. WEST" COMPETITION.

Eastern Prov.	112	M.-W. - 44
Pacific	-	41
Nad.	-	14
Klondike	-	3

Totals, -	112	102
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The honors are all with our gallant Eastern comrades. They have shown some of their old-time strength.

♦ ♦ ♦

(Personal note to the Eastern Headquarters office:—Your 50 inches of boomers was a great joke. I like it. Keep it up regularly and I'll like it better.—E.E.)

♦ ♦ ♦

I must publicly congratulate my old friend, Major Hargrave, on his appointment to the Pacific, and hasten to assure him that the "fields are white unto harvest" in the booming line. May the Pacific fairly outshine itself under his able direction.

♦ ♦ ♦

Such old leaders as Brigadier Pugmire in Montreal, and Brigadier Howell in London, will set the whole country-side ablaze with expectation. At least, I hope so.

♦ ♦ ♦

The individual champions are: Lieut. Fife (244), Cadet Johnson (220), Sergt.-Major Rock (178), Mrs. Adjutant Hay (165), Captain Bliss (155), Lieut. Knuckie (150), and Captain Thompson (150). Well done, all!

♦ ♦ ♦

"Everybody well pleased with the War Cry's New Year's dress, and all disposed of." Thus comments a boomer from Blenheim in the person of Sister Inn Groom. Much obliged to

you, comrade. We never "groom" like at such contributions. (Please excuse the execrable pun.)

♦ ♦ ♦

And we are also pleased to receive such a recommendation as the following: "Dear War Cry,—Enclosed please find one dollar to renew my subscription for the year 1900. You are always a welcome visitor to our home, and we are glad to see your continued improvement. With Xmas and New Year greetings, yours fraternally, Warren Martin, Chatham."

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

89 Hustlers.

Mr. Pearce, Temple	100
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	90
Mrs. Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	75
Mrs. Bowbeer, Ligar	70
Mrs. Ensign Wynn, Newmarket	65
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	65
Capt. Charlton, Barrie	64
Bro. Ruston, Ligar St.	60
Capt. Brant, Richmond St.	60
Mrs. Medlock, Temple	50
Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton	50
Sister Lightfoot, Hamilton	50
Capt. White, Aurora	50
Bro. Everley, Oshawa	50
Capt. Welch, Brumpton	47
Cadet Matheson, Lippincott	47
Capt. McRae, Riverville	45
Capt. McGehee, Sudbury	45
Lieut. McLeod, Sudbury	45
Capt. Sherwin, Huntsville	45
Lieut. Gravett, Huntsville	45
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	45
Capt. McDonald, Orangeville	40
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	40
Capt. Bonetto, Owen Sound	40
Father Dixon, Temple	40
Adjt. Moore, Hamilton	40
Thos. Boyer, Bruchbridge	39
Capt. Stollker, Riverdale	39
S.-M. Hinton, Onkville	38
Capt. Craig, Orillia	38
Capt. Connors, Dundas	38
Capt. Commandant, Dundas	38
Capt. Bowbeer, Bowmantown	38
Lieut. Stickler, Marfond	35
Lieut. Waldo, Yorkville	35
Adjt. Wiggin, Barrie	35
Lieut. Cooper, Chesley	35
Cadet Hoole, Lippincott	35
Sister Stevens, St. Catharines	35
Cadet Plant, Temple	35
Lieut. Young, Uxbridge	35
Lieut. Calvert, St. Catharines	35
Cadet Patten, Lippincott	35
Cadet Christopher, Lippincott	35
Capt. Richmond, Bruchbridge	35
Capt. Barker, Fenelon Falls	35
Capt. Meeks, Brooklin	35
Sister Gillis, Yorkville	35
Sergt. Tuck, Ligar	35
Design. Fisher, Richmond	35
Capt. Bentley, Hamilton	35
Cadet Phillips, Lippincott	35
Capt. Banke, Hamilton	35
Capt. Romie, Orillia	35
Lieut. Reynolds, Bowmantown	27
Cadet Bishop, Temple	27
Cadet Fennacy, Temple	27
Cadet McGregor, Temple	27
Capt. Carley, Lippincott	25
Cand. Mender, Lippincott	25
Maud Slatier, Fenelon Falls	25
Sister Inn, Hamilton	25
Capt. Phillips, Lippincott	25
Capt. Banke, Hamilton	25
Capt. Romie, Orillia	25
Lieut. Reynolds, Bowmantown	25
Capt. Fisher, Gravenhurst	25
Capt. McCann, Oshawa	25
Lieut. Parker, Oshawa	25
Capt. Howell, Gravenhurst	25
Cadet Tuck, Ligar	25
Capt. Morell, Temple	25
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton	25
Mrs. Julian, Dovercourt	25
Cadet Grobbridge, Temple	25
Mrs. Bowbeer, Ligar	25
S.-M. Tuck, Ligar St.	25
Maud Wessler, Hamilton	25
Father Curry, Hamilton	25
Capt. Clink, Hamilton	25

Cadet Price, Lippincott	20
Cadet Lamb, Lippincott	20
Lizzie Richards, St. Catharines	20
Mrs. Bowerman, Newmarket	20
Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	20
Bro. F. Dault, Sudbury	20
Capt. Lott, Omemee	20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

81 Hustlers.

Lieut. Fife, London	244
S.-M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	150
Lieut. Kinneke, Brantford	140
Lieut. Ringler, Windsor	100
Capt. Stitzer, Woodstock	100
Capt. Stitzer, Crawford, Woodstock	100
Lieut. Hart, Brantford	100
Mother Cutting, Essex	80
Cand. Foster, Petrolia	80
Capt. Huntingdon, London	80
Lieut. Crawford, Goderich	75
Capt. Gibson, Goderich	70
Capt. Hockin, Norwick	65
Ensign Green, Stratford	65
Ensign Collier, Listowel	65
Ensign Gauble, Wallaceburg	62
Capt. Freeman, Stratroy	62
Capt. Freeman, Stratroy	60
M. Allen, Mitchell	60
Capt. Hinecock, Guelph	60
Ensign Sloate, Dresden	60
Capt. Green, Stratford	58
Mrs. Rita, Guelph	58
Capt. Hockin, Guelph	55
Capt. Hockin, Guelph	55
Sister Inn, Berlin	55
Mrs. Schwartz, Guelph	50
Lieut. Horwood, Wallacetown	50
Lieut. Smith, Sarnia	50
Mrs. Adj. McAmmond, London	47
Lieut. Stickler, Berlin	47
Capt. McIlroy, Hespeler	45
Adjt. McIlroy, Brantford	45
Sergt. Schuster, Berlin	45
Lieut. Kitchen, Itidgetown	45
Capt. Bonny, Forest	40
Austin Wright, Ingersoll	40
Capt. White, Bayfield	40
Capt. Carr, Wyoming	40
Lieut. Lunters, Palmerston	40
Lieut. Thompson, Guelph	40
Ensign MacLean, Guelph	40
Capt. Conner, Watford	40
Eva Simpson, Guelph	40
Capt. Mathers, Bidetown	38
Capt. Hockin, Chatham	38
Mrs. Adj. McIlroy, London	38
Capt. Piercy, Sydenay	34
Sergt. Yeomans, Hespeler	34
Sergt. Deering, Hespeler	34
Adjt. Blackburn, Windsor	34
Sergt. F. Palmer, London	34
Sec. Mrs. Harris, London	34
Ina Groom, Blenheim	34
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Essex	34
Adjt. McAmmond, London	34
Sister O'Donnell, Galt	34
Ensign Crawford, Woodstock	34
Capt. Burton, Ingersoll	34
Capt. Howlett, Berlin	34
Mrs. Adj. Green, Ridgewood	34
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	34
Maud Dymond, Guelph	34
Capt. Dowell, Blenheim	34
Ensign McKenzie, Clinton	34
Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Clinton	34
Capt. Wiseman, Bothwell	34
Capt. Jarvis, Thedford	34
Lieut. Maisey, Wingfield	34
Sister Hockin, St. Thomas	34
Capt. Burrows, St. Thomas	34
S. M. Rose, Hespeler	34
Mrs. Wakefield, Forest	34
Bro. Christur, Dredestown	34
Bro. Bean, Petrolia	34
Mrs. Steel, Petrolia	34
Bro. Maynard, Paris	34
Cops Cadet Crawford, Paris	34
Handmaster Fleming, London	34
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	34
Capt. Bliss, Prescott	155
Lieut. Langford, Ottawa	125
Adjt. Kendal, Belleville	120
Capt. Munford, St. Albans	118
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal	111
Capt. Woods, Deseronto	108
Sergt. Dudley, Ottawa	101
Capt. Hockin, St. Albans	81
Capt. Green, Petrolia	81
Mrs. Veale, Barrie	75
Capt. Clegg, Kemptonville	74
Lieut. Brookets, Montreal	73
Adjt. O'Brien, Cornwall	73
Lieut. Young, Brantford	73
Capt. Brindley, Sherbrooke	73
Treas. Julian, Penetanguishene	73
Capt. Brown, Burlington	72
Mrs. Barber, Burlington	72
Capt. Comstock, Cobourg	72
Lient. Lang, Cobourg	72
Lient. A. S. Morris, Barrie	72
Capt. O'Brien, Cornwall	72
Capt. Stainforth, Cornwall	72
Mark Spencey, Peterborough	70
Capt. Downey, Montreal	70
Capt. Conner, Cobourg	69
Capt. McWhirter, St. John	69
Capt. Givens, Calais	65
Capt. Cowan, Calais	65
Capt. Perry, North Sydney	65
W. Lehman, Fredericton	65
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	64
Capt. Rogers, St. John	64
Mrs. Pike, North Sydney	64
J. Kelly, St. George's	64
Capt. Mercer, Fairville	64
Capt. Bradbury, Fredericton	64
See. Churchill, Woodstock	64
Adjt. Magee, North Sydney	64
Capt. Fleming, Somerset	63
Sergt. Mrs. Gregory, Fredericton	63
Capt. Fisher, Halifax	63
Sister Inn, Guelph	63
Capt. McWhirter, St. John	63
W. Warren, Chatham	63
Lient. Taylor, Halifax	63
L. Smith, Halifax	63
Mrs. Maud, Hamilton	63
Bro. Madlen, Westville	63
Capt. Green, Peterborough	63
Mrs. Place, Hamilton	63

EAST vs. WEST.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

112 Hustlers.

Capt. Thompson, Glace Bay	150
Capt. Brant, St. John's	125
Sergt. E. White, Campbellford	110
Sergt. Mrs. Salter, Hamilton	110
Capt. Piercy, Sydenay	110
Lient. N. Smith, Truro	109
Capt. Watson, Charlottetown	107
Sergt. Venoit, Halifax	105
Sergt. McQueen, Moncton	100
Sergt. Mrs. Flood, Hamilton	100
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	84
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	80
Adjt. Byers, New Glasgow	80
Lily Santon, Hamilton	74
Sergt. Mrs. Mayhew, Charlottetown	74
Capt. Ellis, Charlottetown	70
Sergt. McQueen, Moncton	70
Sergt. Mrs. Flood, Hamilton	70
P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown	70
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	68
Capt. Maud Wilson, Halifax	68
Lient. Kirk, St. John	67
Capt. Chandler, St. John	65
Mrs. Adjt. McGillivray, Fredericton	63
Sergt. M. Wade, Hamilton	62
Lient. Venoit, Hamilton	62
Ensign Wright, St. John	60
Capt. Adjt. Lebans, St. John	59
Lient. Meille, Newcastle	57
Maud Bennett, Somerset	52
Lient. Lebans, Stellarton	52
Capt. Green, Sussex	50
Sergt.-Major Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Laws, St. Stephen	50
Lient. Winchester, St. Stephen	50
Bandsman Kelly, St. George's	50
Capt. Miller, Sackville	50
Lient. Pemberton, Amherst	50
Capt. F. Clark, Amherst	50
Capt. Mrs. Yeale, St. John	50
Bro. Reid, St. John	50
Capt. Givens, Calais	45
Capt. Cowan, Calais	45
Lient. Clegg, Kemptonville	45
Capt. Bradbury, Fredericton	40
See. Churchill, Woodstock	40
Adjt. Magee, North Sydney	40
Capt. Fleming, Somerset	38
Sergt. Mrs. Gregory, Fredericton	37
Capt. Fisher, Halifax	37
Sister Inn, Guelph	37
Capt. McWhirter, St. John	37
W. Warren, Chatham	37
Lient. Taylor, Halifax	36
L. Smith, Halifax	36
Mrs. Maud, Hamilton	35
Bro. Madlen, Westville	35
Capt. Green, Peterborough	35
Mrs. Place, Hamilton	35

Capt. Muttart, Bear River	35
A. Ramie, Bridgetown	35
Mrs. Ensign Larder, Chatham	35
Mrs. Sutuca, Hamilton	35
Capt. Horwood, Truro	35
Ensign S. McDonald, Springhill	33
D. Rogers, Pictou	31
Capt. Pitcher, Springhill	30
L. Jones, St. John III	30
Ensign Knight, Woodstock	30
Lieut. Deakin, Woodstock	30
Capt. Moore, Bridgewater	30
Mrs. Pettis, New Glasgow	30
Mrs. Aldrich, New Glasgow	30
Mrs. Oliver, Carleton	30
Capt. Lumsden, Carleton	30
Lieut. Marthureau, Fairville	28
Cadet Jones, St. John I	27
M. E. Ferguson, Pictou	27
Adjt. E. Macnamara, Charlottetown	26
Lieut. E. Netting, Liverpool	26
A. Smith, Hamilton	25
Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	25
Mrs. Squires, Springfield	25
Treas. Casbin, Halifax I.	25
Adjt. McLean, Halifax I.	25
Lieut. Hob, Hampton	24
Lieut. Ebsary, Carleton	23
Lieut. McIvor, Bridgewater	23
Capt. Doyle, Sydney Mines	23
Serpt. Tilley, St. John II	22
Lieut. Tatam, North Bend	21
P. Vall, Charlottetown	21
Sister Mrs. Moore, Glace Bay	20
J. Phillips, Glace Bay	20
J. McKeone, New Glasgow	20
Cand. Wenley, New Glasgow	20
Serpt. Pike, Houlton	20
Capt. Brown, Halifax II.	20
Mrs. S. Beatty, Fredericton	20
Adjt. Fraser, Moncton	20
Lieut. Urquhart, Moncton	20
Serpt. Kay, Moncton	20
Capt. Fancey, Hillsboro	20
Lieut. Brown, Hillsboro	20

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

44 Boomers.	
Cadet Giles, Winnipeg	147
Cadet Nutall, Winnipeg	118
Sister A. Cook, Fargo	110
Cadet McRae, Winnipeg	100
Capt. McRae, Deer's Lake	78
Capt. Anderson, Jamesport	74
Lieut. Cooke, Brandon	66
Sister Mrs. Curtis, Portage la Prairie	64
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Morden	62
Lieut. Hagen, Brandon	58
Capt. Livingston, Fort William	58
Serpt. S. Chapman, Winnipeg	55
Ensign Dean, Grand Forks	54
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Carmen	52
Sister Mrs. Kelly, Fargo	50
Lieut. McLeod, Medicine Hat	50
Sister Mrs. M. Bond, Woodworth, Portage la Prairie	50
Capt. Smith, Laramie	50
Capt. Myers, Edmonton	50
Lieut. Potter, Edmonton	50
Capt. D. M. Edmonson	48
Capt. Blodgett, Grinnell, Fords	46
Lieut. Ferguson, Fort William	44
Lieut. Ferguson, Lillooet	44
Bro. Harvey, Grafton	42
Capt. Woodworth, Prince Albert	42
Lieut. E. Cudner, Minot	40
Lieut. Lenwick, Virden	40
Lieut. Blaund, Bismarck	37
Serpt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg	35
Sister Mrs. M. Bond, Graton	32

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

41 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Hall, Emerson	28
Cadet E. Gamble, Winnipeg	27
Capt. Mercer, Newhaven	25
Serpt. Mrs. Taylor, Selkirk	25
Lieut. Engle, Emerson	21
Serpt. Mrs. Hone, Newhaven	21
J. S. M. Walks, Valley City	20
Capt. Westcott, Portage la Prairie	20
David Hudd, Carmen	20
Geo. McCullough, Carmen	20
Serpt. Mrs. Johnston, Selkirk	20
Capt. Askin, Grafton	20

220	
Mrs. Adjt. May, Billings	165
Lieut. Long, Rossland	144
Sister Mrs. Lewis, Victoria	132
Lieut. Bettie, Kitchell	114
Capt. LeDrew, Victoria	102
Capt. Krell, Nanaimo	100
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Westminster	80
Mrs. Capt. Johnson, Livingstone	76
Sister Monteith, Dillon	73
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	72
Capt. Walrath, Missoula	70
Capt. Southall, Missoula	70
Ensign May, Dillon	64
Capt. Noble, Spokane	58
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	54
Capt. Gooding, Rossland	51
Capt. Perron, Kalispell	50
Lieut. Bettie, Kalispell	50
Sister Mrs. Boothroyd, Westminster	50
Capt. Perron, Kalispell	46
Mrs. Noble, Revelstoke	44
Sister Nellie Porter, Victoria	40
Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	36

Capt. Beaumont, Kamloops	35
Capt. Noblett, Kamloops	35
Capt. Beaumont, Kamloops	35
Capt. Noblett, Kamloops	35
Capt. Langill, Sheridan	32
Capt. Jackson, Livingston	31
Bro. Brett, Rossland	30
Bro. Cameron, Rossland	25
Capt. Sheard, Lewiston	24
Sister Wallinder, Rossland	23
Capt. B. Holton, Mt. Vernon	23
Bro. Bestwater, Spokane	22
Bro. W. Dixon, Rossland	20
Lieut. B. Gauthier, Mt. Vernon	20
Capt. B. Taylor, Mt. Vernon	20
Sister Hoffman, Spokane	20
Lieut. Floyd, Dillon	20

Cand. Wiltsire, Heart's Delight	40
Cadet Sexton, St. Johns I.	30
Cadet E. Clark, St. Johns I.	30
Sister Bessie Hiscock, St. Johns I.	30
Cadet Bailey, Harbor Grace	30
Sergt. J. Lidsten, St. Johns I.	25
Cadet Tiller, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt.-Major Ebsary, St. Johns I.	20
Cadet May, St. Johns I.	20
Adjt. Dowell, St. Johns I.	20
Cadet Fisher, Harbor Grace	20
Capt. Jones, Grand Bunker	20

KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

3 Boomers.

Mrs. Adjt. McGill, Skagway	80
Adjt. McGill, Skagway	70
Mrs. Baxter Smith, Skagway	30

AN APOLOGY.

The Trade Secretary sincerely desires to apologize to a number of soldiers and friends whose orders of late have unavoidably been delayed, owing to the non-arrival, until a day or two ago, of a consignment of goods that were due here about December 15th.

We are now prepared to fill all orders with careful promptness in either the Merchandise or Tailoring Departments.

PLEASE NOTE OUR

NEW LINE OF GOODS

Latest Enamelled Badges	each, 25c.
Musical Drill Books	" \$1.00
Scripture Texts, over 20 different designs	" 5c.
New Year's Mottoes	" 5c.

Cashmere Dress Goods	per yd. 50c.
Henrietta	" 75c.
Merino	" \$1.15
Heptonette	" \$1.25
"	" \$1.60

ALL THE ABOVE ARE ENTIRELY NEW GOODS RECENTLY IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND.

BESIDES THESE WE HAVE A NEW STOCK OF

STAFF CAPS, Broad Top	\$2.00
TRIMMED BONNETS,	\$4.00, \$4.50, \$6.00, \$6.50
BONNET SHAPES,	\$1.00, \$1.50, \$3.50
GUERNSEYS,	\$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75
SOLDIERS' GUIDES,	35c., 50c., 75c.
WHITE METAL BADGES,	25c.
ENGLISH SHIELD BADGES,	25c.

SEND ORDERS DIRECT TO

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
Salvation Temple, - Toronto, Ont.

The Degradation of Idleness.

Time cannot hang heavily on hands that are occupied; it is only the idle ones that suffer dullness and monotony; with them the hours are often a burden to be rid of, like the plague. Idleness of mind and body bring one very nearly down to the level of the animal. Do something for pity's sake; take an interest in life, and work with either hand or brain, if you would not be a burden to yourself and an abiding annoyance to

your friends. Interest will develop and grow with use; cultivate it and it will soon repay for the effort; if you would be happy, you must labor; the world is full of work, waiting to be done, and if circumstances have placed you beyond the necessity, then lend a helping hand to those who are over-burdened with it; let a little of your leisure mingle with their labor, take an interest in other lives, and in them forget yourself.

Oh, hands that hang idly down, and hearts whose every drop of sympathy is choked by self-indulgence, rouse

up and throw off the deadly weight of indolence; cut the cords with which it has bound you, and in honest labor and life-giving interest in your fellow-creatures, begin to breathe and live.—M. K.

If we could all intend our own ends less and our ease too, our business would go on wheels.

To Parents, Relations and Friends: We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; believe and, as far as possible, settle wronged women and children, or any one in difficulty. Address Commissioner Evangeline Booth, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont. A reward of \$500 cents should be paid, if possible, to defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioners if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First insertion.)

SMITH, HOMER F. Left Government, April 11th, 1890. Last heard from at Yorktown, S. D. 36 years of age, dark hair and eyes, weight 140 lbs., florid complexion, smooth face. Cheesemaking by trade. \$25 reward for information as to his whereabouts. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

BAXTER JOHN, of Foiries, Scotland. Druggist. Left Scotland 30 years ago. Last heard of in Whitby, Ont. Will bear of something to his advantage from Donald McDonald, Baker. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

ANDERSON, KARL EINAR. Born in Denmark, age 40, tall, fair, dark eyes. Last address, in 1889, Henderson, Kentucky, U. S. A. Mother is dead, sister very anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

MCKENZIE, DOUGLASS. Height 5 ft. 6 in., rather stout, fair hair, blue eyes, dark mustache. Left Port Rowan two months ago. Wife and two children in great need. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

MCINTYRE, FINDLAY. Left Scotland December 1889. Last heard from at Maitland, P. O., Mich. in 1893. Height 5 ft. 1 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, weight 185. Sisters Mary, Jane and Christiana enquire. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

SCOTT, JOHN. Age 51, height 5 ft. 0 in., last known address c/o George Torrance, Gerard St. East, Toronto. Wife in England anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

JERROTT, JAMES. Age 34, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark complexion. Last heard of three years ago as leaving Norway, bound for Sydney, Australia. Father anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GILMORE, JOHN A. Age 16 years 8 months, light blue eyes, baker by trade. Wore dark blue overcoat, fedora hat, tweed suit. All will be forgiven by a loving and anxious father. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

IMPORTANT!

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVICE CONCERNING? —
PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS? —
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES? —
PROPERTY DEEDS? —
MORTGAGES? —
INSURANCES, &c.
LEGACIES? —
ARE YOU IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR —
MORTGAGEES? —
GROCERIES, &c.
MORTGAGEES?

IF SO, the Commissioner is willing to place of your service the knowledge and experience of a competent officer.

Send your letter (marked "Confidential") to Major A. Smeeton, B. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto & small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.





My Heart's Desire.

Tune.—When I survey the wondrous cross.

1 Thy will, O Lord, by me be done,
As holy angels do above;
With willingness my feet shall run,
Compelled to go by Calvary's love.

A conquering life I do desire,
A life that's victor over sin,
A life that lives by holy fire,
That proves that Jesus lives within.

I'll wear the robe of righteousness,
Upheld by Thy sufficient grace;
My life I'll spend the world to bless,
Until I rise to see Thy face.

Capt. Bandey, Tyldesley.

Fill Us.

Tunes.—Caleuton (B.J. 29); Hark, the voice (Blessed Lord) (B.J. 51, 1); Guide me, Great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1).

2 Fire us with Thy Spirit, Jesus,
Fire like red-hot, living coals;
Fire till our zeal increases,
Give my burning love for souls.
Power and glory,
Over every nation rolls!

Fire us with Thy crucifixion,
With Thy sinless life and death.
With salvation's benediction,
With the peace to soldiers left.
With God of power,
Fire us with Thy living breath!

Fire up millions for the fighting,
Send more flames of fire about;
In our soldiers' hearts keep lighting
Fires that cannot be put out!
In Thy battles,

“Victory! Victory!” we shall shout.

—The late Colonel Pearson.

Praise Ye the Lord.

Tune.—We shall win (B.J. 28).

3 Let us shout “Hallelujah!” again,
Never weary of praising our God;
For His love even now is the same
As when first we were washed in His Blood.

Chorus.

Praise the Lord, Jesus saves!
Hallelujah for ever! Amen!

Let us always rejoice and be glad,
Never murmur, though fighting be hard;
We can never, if faithful, be sad,
While from evil our Saviour doth guard;

Let us glory in bearing the cross,
It will then all the lighter become;
All but treasures in heaven shall be
dross

When we fight for our Saviour alone.

They're All Washed Away.

Tunes.—When the mists have rolled away (B.J. 7, 1).

4 Oft my heart was very weary,
When I trod the way of sin;
Though I found a little pleasure,
I was always sad within;

Oft my great anticipations
In a moment fled away,
Now I've constant peace in Jesus,
Since my sins are washed away.

Chorus.

Washed away, right away! Washed away, right away!
I have left the devil's service, for I did not like his pay,
And I'm working now for Jesus, Who has washed my sins away!

There is nothing like salvation
In life's battles here below,
And I'm sure there's nothing like it
When I through the Jordan flood you go.
It will fill your life with honey,
Change the night of death to day,
If at Calvary's precious Fountain
All your sins are washed away.

Now, you know you'll want salvation
When the hour has come to die:
Wash away the gleaming yellow one
To the soldiers' home on high;
But unless you're saved by Jesus,
That can never, never be.
Plunge at once into the Fountain,
Then you'll sing along with me—

W. Baugh, Major.

“If Ever I Loved Thee.”

Tunes.—Oh, turn ye (B.J. 86, 2); Stand like the brave (B.J. 211, 3); A song for the open-air (B.J. 243, 2); Is my name written there?

5 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou.
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me.

And I purchased my pardon when nailed to the tree;

I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death;

And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;

And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,

“If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.”

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee and dwell in Thy sight;

And sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
“If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.”

An Eternal Choice.

Tunes.—I a soldier sure shall be (B.B. 64); Roussoum (B.J. 189, 1); Wells (B.J. 31, 3); Christ now sits (B.J. 229, 3).

6 Come, ye trifling sinners, come,
While you time lie in your bower;
Death will come without delay;
You the summons must obey.

Chorus.

Then you'll weep, and wish to be Happy in eternity!

7 O ye young, ye proud, ye gay,
You must die and pass away;
Time will rob you of your bloom,
Death will drag you to the tomb.

Will you go to heaven or hell?
One you must and there to dwell;
Christ will come, and quickly too;
I must meet Him, so must you.

A Favorite Solo.

Tune.—In tenderness He sought me.

7 In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick of sin,
And on His shoulders brought me,
Back to His fold again,
While angels in His presence sang,
Until the courts of heaven rang.

Chorus.

Oh, the love that sought me,
Oh, the Blood that bought me,
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.

He washed my bleeding sin-wounds,
And poured in oil and wine,
He whispered to assure me,
“I've found thee; thou art mine!”
I never heard a sweeter voice,
It made my aching heart rejoice!

He pointed to the nail-prints,
For His Blood was shed;
A mocking crown, so thorny,
Was placed upon His head;
I wondered what He saw in me
To suffer such deep agony.

I'm sitting in His presence,
The sweet smile of His face,
While with adoring wonder
His blessings I receive.
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.

So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest,
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best,
When He will call us to His side,
To be with Him His spotless bride.

TEMPLE, Toronto.—Sunday, in spite of the weather being so disagreeable, we had good times all day. Marches were very good, band turned out well, crowds were up to the average. The night meeting was really a grand affair. The Staff-Captain, on account of sickness, was unable to be present, so the Captain took charge, and was ably assisted by Adj't. Turpin, the Sergt.-Major, Treas., and several others. Dancing happy time. Five souls came forward—four for salvation, and one for the blessing of a clean heart.—W. Pencock, R. C.

Massey Music Hall,

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1st, 8 p.m.

MISS BOOTH'S New Scenic Service, “The Scarlet Thread” WITH ORIGINAL ACTS.

Miss Booth's Twenty-five Orphans
in White will Sing.

Numerous Attractions,
Select Music and Singing,
Startling Scenes from Life.

ADMISSION, 10 CENTS. RESERVED SEATS, 25 and 50 CENTS.